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A History of Old Britain

AND VICINITY, NOW THE

City of Ottawa.

—BY—

ANDREW WILSON, OF THE "DAILY NEWS"

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INTRODUCTION.

In introducing to you a short sketch of the History of Old Bytown, we would just say that in looking back near forty years, many of those names mentioned in this little book have gone to that bourne from which no traveller returns ; whose hearts were then as stout in the battle of life as many now ; but now we are shown that even then those hearts—

Like muffled drums were beating

Funeral marches to the grave.

So all may take warning, and endeavor to leave behind us footprints on the sands of time, that society may be better and not worse of our living here.

There's Sandy Christie, honest man
Who did the Chaudiere chasm span,
With iron girdles firm and fast,
That long has stood the winter's blast.

And set defiance to the storm,
Though many a heavy load its borne,
Though many a one has tried before
To Bridge that place in days of yore.

But with all their engineering skill,
Their purpose they could not fulfil,
To make a Bridge both firm and sure,
The test of time for to endure.

Till Scotia's son a Britton true,
Showed us what art and skill could do,
And built that Bridge both firm and strong,
That's stood the test of time so long.

Which beautifies the great Chaudiere,
And ornaments our City here,
And is a boon to all around,
As well as being safe and sound.

And stands a monument of fame,
To Sandy Christie's honored name,
Who well deserves a meed of praise,
- this work of former days.

THE FIRST SETTLERS.

WE were not a little surprised when we commenced to consider who were the founders of this large and prosperous city and vicinity, to find out that its first settlers were the descendants of the Pilgrim Fathers that landed on Plymouth Rock in Massachusetts. The most prominent member of that small band of emigrants which first settled here, was an old and much respected gentleman in his day, Mr. Philmon Wright, who came here with considerable means and located in Hull. His old mansion stood on the top of the first hill above Hull, on the Aylmer road, on the right hand side of the road as you went to Aylmer. To this gentleman this part of the country is certainly very much indebted, not only for clearing and settling this part of the country, but also for his indomitable energy and perseverance in the midst of what some might consider almost unsurmountable difficulties—but being a man well adapted for emergencies, and knew well how to extract himself in such positions. This gentleman shortly after they settled in Hull, started a saw-mill and a grist-mill, and other branches of industry which were very much needed, and was a great benefit to the settlement—in short he was more like a father to the settlement, than anything else, in looking after their wants and necessities. But they were not only indebted to him for industrial arts, but also for his encouragement of morals in the

settlement. The blessing of heaven appears to have followed him, for everything that he put his hand to prospered with him—and at last he went to his grave like a sheaf of corn ripe for the sickle. This old gentleman had four sons, their names were Rugles, Tiberius, Philemon and Christopher, he had also three daughters, namely Mrs. Brigham, Mrs. Morrison, Mrs. B. Chamberlain, afterwards Mrs. Taylor. Mrs. Brigham had a large family, several of her sons went into the lumber business—the oldest Mr. Curtus Brigham, is an energetic smart business man, he is also a gentleman that has a warm heart towards the needy. As to the other descendants of this old gentleman Mr. Philemon Wright, they now occupy the counting house, the bar, and the Legislative hall, and are not only prominent members of society, but exceedingly useful men in their day and generation. The blessing of heaven seems to have rested on them even to the third and fourth generation like the blessings of heaven promised to the descendants of Joseph by the Almighty on the race of him that was separated from his brethren. And we would just say in the words of the dying patriot, "May their bow long abide in strength, favored by heaven." But we must not neglect to mention the long and arduous task they had in endeavoring to build a bridge across the Ottawa—we will try to show some of the difficulties they had to encounter in this undertaking, as well as the great perseverance of the first settlers—it will serve to recall to mind the persevering spider eluded to in Scottish history, whose perseverance greatly encouraged the dispirited Bruce, afterwards king of Scotland.—so in like manner the first settlers wrought with a similar perseverance to get a bridge over the Ottawa river at the Chaudiere Falls they worked with a will and energy not to be surpassed. It appears that it was not until the autumn of 1826,

the present capital was then a wilderness, when Lord Dalhousie, Colonel Danford, Colonel By, and several other gentlemen arrived at Hull for the purpose of deliberating on the proposed construction of the Rideau Canal. They assembled on a rock near the northerly end of the present Union Suspension Bridge, with the view of considering the propriety of first constructing a bridge over the Ottawa, which would facilitate operations on the Canal. They then retired to the house of Squire Philemon Wright, and finally came to the conclusion to commence the bridge immediately. Two days afterwards operations were begun—carpenters, masons, and quarry men being hired on the spot. The centres for the arch nearest Hull were soon put up, and in a few weeks the rubble stone arch was completed; but on taking out the centres the whole arch gave way and fell. Nothing daunted, however, another attempt was made, and with the experience of the past, centres were built and the arch constructed in the same locality. The arch was composed of dry hammered stone, without mortar, and it remained perfect after the removal of the centres. The second arch was built by Philemon Wright and Sons, under contract: thus the workmen were enabled to commence building the bridge over the main channel—a very difficult task in those days. In order to obtain communications with the opposite bank, Captain Asterbrooks, of the Artillery took one of the brass cannon down to the rocks, near where the end of the bridge would naturally be, so as to fire off a rope across the channel—240 feet wide—to Chaudiere Island. For the first trial a half inch rope was used; but the force of the powder cut it. The experiment was repeated, but with the same result. It was then suggested by one of the workmen to try an inch rope, which was approved, and its being carried out, was found successful; for it was landed a hundred feet on

the island. Having secured it at both ends, the workmen were enabled to haul over larger ones.

A trestle ten feet high was then erected on each side of the channel, and two ropes stretched across over the tops of these trestles, and fastened at each end to the rocks; the ropes were allowed to be slack in order to have greater strength. The next step was to have a foot passage to allow the workmen to communicate with each other; and with this object the ropes were placed four feet apart, and properly planked over. A rope hand-rail on each side, made the crossing perfectly easy. Chains were then placed across over trestles in a similar manner, and planked on the top, until the planking from each shore reached within ten feet of joining in the middle, when the chains broke and precipitated the workmen and tools into the channel. Three men were drowned, and the others swam ashore. This checked further progress for a short time. A scow, about one hundred feet long and thirty feet wide was then built, and anchored to a point of rock where the bridge was to be located. Stronger trestles, made of heavy timber, were erected, and two eight-inch cables procured and laid across the channel over these trestles and properly secured to the rocks at each end. Then the building of a wooden bridge was commenced in accordance with a plan approved by Colonel By. The work progressed very favorably, and with the assistance of screw-jacks, placed on the scow below it, was kept up to its proper level. In the course of the summer the bridge was brought nearly to completion, when the prevalence of a gale caused the whole structure to turn over up stream, against the wind. The two cables before mentioned, held it until they were chopped off with axes, notwithstanding the great force of the current; and thus "the whole affair moved majestically down the stream" as far as the present entrance of the Rideau

Canal. This caused, of course, another delay. It is related of Mr. Drummond, the chief workman, that he shed tears at this unlucky event.

The next move was to build another bridge on the same plan. On this occasion two large chains were employed, made of one and three quarter inch round iron, in links of ten inches long, which were put over the trestles, and in the same place that the rope cables were removed from, having been secured like the former to the rocks on each side of the channel. The mode of constructing this work was similar to the preceding, save that the scow below was dispensed with, as the chains were sufficiently strong to support the whole fabric.

After a delay of some months, the bridge was finally completed, and stood the travel for about 12 years, it too followed in the wake of its predecessors. The channel being once more left without a span, communication was had by means of ferriage until 1842, when the present magnificent structure was commenced, which is now an ornament to the capital, by Alexander Christie son of Dr. Christie, the first medical gentleman here—and the first to start a paper in this place, except two or three issues of a paper called the "Independent" published by a gentleman named James Johnston. This bridge built by the above mentioned A. Christie, has now stood thirty-three years, and to all appearance will stand for thirty-three years more to come—and is a credit to the man that built it, as well as an ornament to our city, and a great boon to this quarter of the country. Another bridge made of rough material was thrown across the Gully, by Lieutenant Pooley and his Sappers, where Pooley's bridge now stands. This bridge termed Pooley's bridge opened up a communication between the few straggling houses in the village commenced by the laborers on the canal,

named Bytown taking its name from the commander of the Sappers Colonel By. We shall now endeavor to say a few words more about Pooley's Bridge, and we are done with bridge building. In 1827, Lieut. Pooley was ordered by Colonel By to build a bridge over what is commonly called the "gully," which intersects the road leading from the Suspension Bridge to the city. It was wholly built and covered with round timber, and was so *unique* in its appearance, that on seeing it the Colonel exclaimed? "Well! well! we must christen that *thing* Pooley's Bridge." It is therefore unnecessary to say that the present structure built on the same site bears the name of "Pooley's Bridge," even unto the present day.

We shall now return to the small band of first settlers—and we shall try to lay before our readers a few of the names of this small band of settlers who were the first pioneers of the forest here, or in other words, who were the first settlers in this wilderness trod only by the foot of the savage the wolf and the bear—now a flourishing territory teeming with inhabitants. As we above mentioned, Mr. Philemon Wright and family, and some distant relations, Mr. John Wright, Aylmer; Mr. Thomas Wright, Mount Pleasant; Mr. Poupore Wright, near to what is now the Hon. R. W. Scott's residence, Hull—there was also Moses Holt, Mr. Sims, and the Umstead's, and Uolstead's, Hurdman's, Aylen's, and Dr. Church and brother, Harvey Parker and brother, and four brothers of the Chamberlain's, a Mr. Allen. One of the Chamberlain's resided on the Aylmer road near Aylmer, the other three in around Chelsea, Hull; Moses Holt, Mr. Eady, and Samuel Eady, near Aylmer and John Brooks, resided near Chelsea, and his brother Caleb Brooks, up the Gatineau; Gardner Church, and Mr. Prentiss, also at Chelsea, Mr. Ghran's, Aylmer

rad, near Aylmer. Also a Mr. Hudson near Chelsea, and we would not neglect to mention a prominent and useful family in their day and generation of that small band, was the family of Brigham, relations of the Wright's, also Mr. Klock, and last but not least old Nor Wester Day, father of Judge Day of Montreal, along with a number of others whose names we do not recollect. We might also mention a number of others of New England settlers who followed in the trail of the others, Mr. L. Perkins and brother, and the four brothers of the Blasdell's, and Mr. Merrill, and two brothers of the name of King, Mr. Bronson, Mr. Pattey, Mr. Perloy, Captain Young, Mr. Baldwin, Mr. Eddy, and &c. Those of British extraction, Mr. Phillip Thompson, old Mr. N. Sparks one of the first British settlers in Hull, he had two brothers, Mr. Sparks was a very successful old gentleman and a venerable and respectable honest old man. A Mr. Galanders, Neil McCrac, Mr. A. Leamy, Mr. McGuie, a Mr. Forin, Mr. Conroy, Mr. Egan, Mr. Brown, Mr. Doyle, Mr. Murphy, Mr. Taylor, Mr. Breckinridge, Mr. Simeon Hill, Mr. Russell and three brothers of the McConnell's, Mr. Stewart, William Loch, and two brothers of the name of Petrias, and old Mr. Kirk, and four brothers of the name of Kenney's, and two brothers of the Gordon's, Mr. Lawson, and Captain Blackburn, uncle to R. Blackburn, Member for Russell; and brother-in-law to Sir James Campbell of Glasgow, Scotland; also Captain Farmer, John O'Boil, Mr. Henerrita, Mr. Millen, Mr. Sulley, Mr. Link, the Pinks, and Moffat's, Mr. Blair and brother of the Mountain; Mr. Creely and brother, and Mr. Hayworth, and old Mr. Corrigan and sons, and Mr. Davis, and old Mr. Blackburn, formerly a large mill owner in the city of Glasgow, whose residence was on the Shaw hill, on the banks of the Cart, near Long.

side ; his residence, on the Cart, went under the name of the Holm's, he was grandfather to the member for Russell, Mr. Robert Blackburn.

Lines on Philomen Wright, who first penetrated those northern wilds, and pitched his tent near the Chaudiere's boiling cataact.

Little did that pilgrim dream
When first the thought possessed his breast,
To penetrate those northern wilds,
To seek a home and place of rest.

That where he'd finally pitch his tent
Amidst the verdant foilage green,
And raise Britannia's ensign high
Beside the Ottawa's boiling stream

That where that ensign their was raised,
Britannia's towers would brave the sky
And Prince's of the Royal blood,
Would tread the ground where he would lie.

And tens of thousands would surround
That place where he would spread his tent,
And commerce with her iron horse
Would pierce the hills as if they were rent.

And Zion's watchman on her towers
Would raise the banner of the cross
And preach a Saviour crucified,
And show salvation to the lost.

CONGREGATIONALIST.

We now return to the small band of first settlers who greatly helped to build up this section of the country, along with a number of British settlers who followed in their wake. But we must not neglect to mention that this small band of pilgrims brought with

them from their native land a spiritual guide, a Rev. Mr. Meech, a Congregationalist Minister, whom a goodly number of those emigrants acknowledged as their spiritual guide. This portion of the small but devoted band of Congregationalist formed themselves into a communion, for there was three divisions among them concerning religion, Congregationalist and Episcopalians and Baptists, each of these having different communions. The Episcopalians along with a few British settlers built the first place of worship in the village of Hull, in 1827; and the Congregationalists built their place of worship on the Aylmer road, about three miles from Aylmer, near the head of the Deschane road—the Rev. Mr. Meech, as aforesaid was their pastor, and was the first clergyman that preached in that new Episcopal Church, Hull, in 1827. The Congregationalist body for a long time had a hard struggle before they were able to build a place of worship, which they did in 1834, here they raised an altar to the God of their fathers, obeying the injunction of Holy writ, which says:—His testimony and His law, in Israel He did place, and charged the fathers it to shew to their succeeding race. That so the race that was to come might well them learn and know, and sons unborn who should arise might to their sons them show. A short time before they reared their place of worship, the pastor of that little flock met with a very melancholy affair—having come to the village of Hull, with his wife and two children, on a conveyance drawn by a yoke of oxen, the Ottawa river being high at the time, and there being a place on the Aylmer road, where the river in high water flows across the road at the end of the village. The Rev. gentleman Mr. Meech, with his wife and family attempted to cross the stream that flowed over the bridge, having got to the centre of the bridge

the oxen got unmanageable and the fence of the bridge being low the oxen got swept over the bridge, the consequence was that his wife and three children were drowned, he escaped almost by a miracle. This melancholy affair cast a gloom over the whole settlement—nevertheless amidst this very trying providence he still continued to watch over his little flock, and preached in his new Church, and continued for many years his pastoral duties, till old age and frailty forced him to relinquish to a certain degree his pastoral duties. The Church then commenced to decline and latterly broke up—the writer of these lines, heard this old Rev. gentleman preach his last sermon in that Church, nearly thirty years back, and visited him on his death-bed—and the Rev. Mr. Byrnes, Congregational Minister in Bytown preached his funeral sermon in the Upper Chelsea School-house—and the remains of the old gentleman were buried in the Upper Chelsea Protestant Burying Ground. But no sooner was this witness for the truth taken away from the vineyard here, then another in the Providence of God was sent to labour in the same fold, belonging to the same body, in the person of the Rev. Mr. Byrnes, a Missionary sent here by the London Missionary Society to try to raise a Church in this place. This Rev. gentleman Mr. Byrnes formed a communion, and remained here for four years. He first preached in the Odd Fellow's Hall, St. Paul street, in 1847,—the little Church afterwards built a church in Centre Town, opposite what is now the Russell House; it afterwards went under the name of the Temperance Hall. After four years labour, Mr. Byrnes left and went to Whitby. The little flock was left again without a pastor, and latterly broke up. A few years after this, another Missionary was sent here by the same Society to try again to form a Church—this Missionary was

the Rev. Mr. Elliot, who in a short time formed a communion here a second time—and that Church is the commodious place of worship they now use in this place, on Albert and Elgin streets. The Rev Mr. Elliot after labouring for a number of years left, and the Rev. Mr. Ebbs, came in his place and remained pastor of that Church for more than two years, and left for the other side. The Rev. Mr. Sandersou, their present pastor, came in his place; so that the light raised by the old Puritan pastor the Rev. Mr. Meech, descendant of the Pilgrim Fathers that left their native land in the *Mayflower* for conscience sake who landed on Plymouth Rock, Massachussetts, is still spared, their candlestick has not been removed; and we hope and trust that that beacon first raised in this place by that venerated man, where nothing but the foot of the savage, the wolf and the bear had formerly trode. We trust as we have before said that it will still remain as a beacon or a shining light here, even to future generations—and though he that first raised the banner of the cross in this vicinity, has now gone to that borne from which no traveller returns, where the weary are at rest, and where they rest from their labours, and their works do follow them—yet God in his providence has still left a watchman on this watch-tower of Zion in this place, of one of tribes of the Israel of God. For as there were twelve tribes of Israel under the Jewish dispensation, and each of those tribes marched under their own distinct banner, yet they were one Israel under one chief Captain Joshua, so in like manner under the Christian dispensation there are different denominations or tribes, each marching under their denominational banner—nevertheless they are one Israel under one chief Captain Jesus, who is the Captain of the Lord of Host.

N. B.—The few that took an active part along with the Rev. Mr. Elliot in the raising of the Congregational cause here—was Mr. John Lamb, Mr. Foot, Mr. Stephens, and Mr. Gallagher, Mr. Sutton, Mr. Gibson, and latterly Mr. Jarvis, Mr. Dewer, and Mr. Robinson.

Lines on the Rev. Mr. Meech, who is said to be the first that raised the standard of the cross in these northern wilds.

That godly man he now is gone
Unto his everlasting home,
Who first proclaimed the Gospel here,
A noble Christian pioneer.

But now he's left this vale of tears,
No more to do with doubts and fears,
He's crossed the stormy sea of life,
Both him and his beloved wife.

And anchored on Emmanuel's shore
Where griefs and fears are lost no more,
They've entered now the heaven of rest
Amidst the mansions of the blest.

To dwell for ever with the Lord
In yonder lovely blest abode,
To praise the Lamb that once was slain;
While Angels say a long Amen.

While the Blood-washed throng above
All join to sing Redeeming love,
They tune their harps with higher lays
To sing their dear Redeemer's praise.

Till heaven's exalted arches hear
The praises of their Saviour dear,
And loud hosannah's they proclaim,
Unto their blessed Saviour's name.

THE BAPTIST.

There were three divisions among this little band of emigrants on religion—Congregationalist, Baptist and Episcopalians. The Baptists had their place of worship at Upper Chelsea, in the School-house, which they fitted up inside as a Church, the Rev. Mr. Jamieson being their pastor or Minister—this little flock of Baptists built a manse for their pastor to live in at the above mentioned place. Things prospered with them for a considerable time, but their pastor having changed his views on religious matters and joined the Episcopalians, the little flock was then left without a pastor—they held together for some time, but latterly broke up. This ended the Baptist Church for a time on the Gatineau; they held on for a time to the Manse, but not having a title to the ground, they were at last compelled to surrender it to its original owner, it being given only for Church purposes, and Mr. L. Brigham thought when they used it for other than what he gave it for, he considered he was quite justified in trying to get possession of what he considered his own property, they on the other hand refused to give him the property, and kept possession by a tenant. Shortly after this a number of raftsmen took possession of the premises by entering with a keg of John Barleycorn, and a fiddler with his fiddle, and commenced pouring the spirits down to get the spirits up—then commenced the man of the bow, what is said to have followed was an Irish jig, the inmates of the house then thought it prudent to retire and leave the house to these intruders. So this was the way the Baptists lost possession of the Chelsea Manse. Its next occupant was the Chelsea priest, Father Hughes, a good man to the poor whether Protestant or Catholic, we have known him to send

from his own table to relieve the necessities of the needy Protestants of his own parish, or in other words to feed the hungry not belonging to his own communion. He was a warm hearted gentleman, a native of Cannaught, Ireland ; he now rests from his labours, and we sincerely hope his good works will follow him. The Baptists after losing their Manse they lost the place that they worshipped in, which was the Upper Chelsea School-house, which was burned down by some accident—having then no place to worship in, and being without a pastor as well as being deprived of a place of worship, they were only able to have worship at intervals in the Lower Chelsea School-house, there being a few of the old Church members living in that place and vicinity. They went on in this way till about the summer of 1844, when a young Baptist Minister from Glasgow, whose brother was pastor over a small Baptist flock or Church at a place called Rossetta, in the Township of Lanark, where he also had laboured for some time before he came to Bytown, in assisting his brother. This Rev. gentleman Mr. Dick, after labouring here for some time formed a Baptist communion in this place, their place of worship being on Ottawa street, St. George's Ward, the house was for many years used by Mr. Patterson for a dwelling house. This was the first Baptist place of worship in Ottawa, this Church formed a nucleus with the remains of the the Chelsea Church. Here we wish to give an account of the first public baptism that occurred here connected with the Baptists, it took place at the Canal basin, near the place where Mr. Currier's mill now stands at the Canal Bason, we think in the summer of 1845, there was a little incident occurred at this religious service which we think will not be out of place to mention, it was this, while the services was going on

at the basin, a band of thoughtless youths assembled on the other side, said to be Roman Catholics, and each time the Minister would immerse a candidate for baptism in the waters of the Canal, this band on the other side when ever they saw the waters close on the person baptised raised a shout from the other side, whom we think did it more from amusement than anything else. A complaint was afterwards made to the Catholic Bishop concerning these young men, and a very satisfactory answer was returned to the Rev. Mr. Dick by the Bishop. This ended the first public baptism that took place here— except the few shouts of these young men, all went of well. There was another little incident that occurred in this gentleman's time which we think would not be out of place to mention, he being a strong advocate for temperance, he was asked by some of the residents of New Edinburgh to come down and deliver a lecture on temperance in the village School-house, there being a distillery and a brewery, in the village at the time, a temperance lecture was considered by the liquor men quite out of place, and they were not desirous of him coming to disturb the peace of the village, Therefore it was resolved after considerable deliberation, to send off post haste to the Rev. gentleman a note to this effect, that the freshet on the Rideau river had risen so rapid and swelled the Rideau so high that it had swept away the bridge, and there was no way for him to get to the village but by the Sandy hill bridge, and the road was scarcely passable by the side of the river from the Sandy hill bridge, therefore everything considered it was thought best not to attempt to come. After receiving this note, the Rev. gentleman thought, will I disappoint this meeting or will I not. At last he concluded to go, he put his thoughts into action, and drove round by Sandy hill, and came to the meeting, to the

great disappointment of the liquor men. It appeared as if Providence had sent that man there, to do battle on that platform, as well as to preach the Gospel—for drunkenness was very prevalent there at that time. Shortly after this the Rev. Mr. Dick left this place to another sphere of labour, and the little Church broke up and scattered into other Churches—nevertheless a Mr. Jamieson took an oversight of this scattered flock while they were without a Minister and a Church. Things continued in this condition for a number of years, perhaps six or seven. Neither them nor the Congregationalists had a Minister, or a Church of their own, both being too weak to support a Minister. One day as a member of the Rev. Mr. Byrne's Congregational Church, was busy at his lawful calling, an idea came into his mind, it was this, that the few Congregationalists and Baptists should strive to come to some agreement and make some arrangement so that they might meet together and have regular service once a month, or each two weeks—so as to keep the two bodies together. To have a Baptist Minister the one month and a Congregationalist Minister the next, till the two bodies were strong enough to steer for themselves. After a consultation with some Baptist brethren the plan was adopted, and the Rev. Mr. McPhail, Baptist Minister of Osgoode Church, was sent for, and came and preached to the two bodies in the old Temperance Hall, opposite the Russell House—formerly the Rev. Mr. Byrne's Congregational Church. The next Minister according to agreement was to be a Congregational Clergyman, but some objections was raised by some of the Baptists, and the consequence was that the Congregationalists withdrew and left the Baptists to continue those meetings, which they did, and formed themselves into a Church, and built their present place of worship on Queen street. The

Rev. Mr. Gavin preached to them for a number of years—then after him the Rev. Mr. Mackay was their pastor for a short time. The Rev. Mr. Langridge became their pastor for about two years—the Rev. Mr. McPail, of Osgoode, came in his place, and was their pastor for some years and left—the Rev. Mr. Cameron, is now their present settled pastor. This is a brief outline of the Baptist Church here, from the first to the present day—they though small in numbers appear to be a very earnest God fearing people, active and zealous in their Master's cause; and though God in His Providence has at times threatened to remove their candlestick, nevertheless in mercy he has still spared them—so that they might shine as a light in this place, endeavoring to hold up the banner of the cross here, and preach Jesus and Him crucified. But before closing our remarks on this denomination, we consider it but justice to this body to state that through they are like the tribe of Benjamin one of the smallest tribes of Israel, yet out of that tribe Benjamin, came He who was the Head and shoulders above the rest of his brethren in the battle of the Lord, so in like manner this tribe of Israel, have had a Buzan, a Dr. Judson, a Mrs. Judson, an angel in human form to the British prisoners in Burmah; and a Harriet Neil. These stood the head and shoulders in Missionary exertions above their brethren and sisters of other denominations—in those days they had a zeal for the glory of God and the good of souls, and we hope it will still continue so.

N. B.—The few that endeavored a second time to raise the Baptist cause here, were Mr. Jamieson, Mr. Warwick, and Mr. Prentiss of Aylmer, formerly of Chelsea.

This hymn we think is very appropriate to those earnest Baptist servants of God, principally from Andover, Massachusetts; who were deeply impressed with the heathen cry, "Come over and help us." So that a Mr. Dr. Judson, and Mrs. Judson, an angel in human form to the British prisoners in Burmah,—a Mr. Rice, and a Dr. Price, Mrs. Wade, Mr. Boardman and Mrs. Boardman, and Dr. Carey. From the sad source by these godly Missionaries, here are the results:—

A STRIKING FACT.—Forty years ago there were eighteen converts to Christianity in Burmah, and now there are eighteen thousand. And not only has there been success in numbers, but also in Christian character and development.

Lines addressed to an infant daughter, twenty days old, in the condemned prison at Ava:

Sleep, darling infant, sleep,
Hushed on thy mother's breast
Let no rude sound of clanking chains
Disturb thy balmy rest.

Sleep, darling infant, sleep;
Blessed that thou canst not know
The pangs that rend thy parents' hearts,
The keenness of their woe.

Sleep, darling infant, sleep;
May Heaven its blessings shed,
In rich profusion, soft and sweet,
On thine unconscious head!

Why open thy little eyes?
What would my darling see?
Thy sorrowing mother's bending form?
Thy father's agony?

Wouldst view this drear abode,
Where fettered felons lie,
And wonder that thy father here
Should as a felon sigh?

Wouldst mark the dreadful sights,
Which stoutest hearts appal—
The stocks, the cord, the fatal sword,
The torturing iron mall?

No, darling infant, no!
Thou seest them not at all;
Thou only mark'st the rays of light
Which flicker on the wall,

Thine untaught infant eye
Can nothing clearly see;
Sweet scenes of home and prison, scenes
Are all alike to thee.

Stretch, then, thy little arms,
And roll thy vacant eye.
Reposing on thy mother's breast,
In soft security.

Why ope thy paly lips?
What would my darling say?
"My dear papa, why leave us thus?
Why thus in prison stay?"

"For poor mamma and I
All lonely live at home,
And every day we watch and wait,
And wish papa would come?"

No; all alike to thee
Thy mother's grief or mirth;
Nor know'st thou one of all the ills
Which mark thy heavenly birth.

Thy lips one art alone,
 One loving, simple grace,
 By nature's instinct have been taught :
 Seek, then, thy nestling place !

Spread out thy little hand ;
 Thy mother's bosom press,
 And thus return, in grateful guise,
 Her more sincere caress.

Go, darling infant go ;
 Thine hour has passed away ;
 The jailer's harsh, discordant voice
 Forbids thy longer stay.

God grant that we may meet
 In happier times than this,
 And with thine angel mother dear
 Enjoy domestic bliss.

But should the fearful clouds,
 Which Burmah's sky o'erspread,
 Conduct the threatened vengeance down,
 On thy poor father's head,—

Where couldst thou shelter find ?
 O, whither wouldst thou stray ?
 What hand would guide my darling's steps
 Along the dangerous way ?

There is a God on high,
 The glorious King of kings ;
 'Tis he to whom thy mother prays,
 To whom she sits and sings.

That glorious God, so kind,
 Has sent his Son to save
 Our ruined race from sin and death,
 And raise them from the grave.

And to that gracious God,
 My darling I commend;
 Be thou the helpless orphan's stay,
 Her Father and her Friend.

Inspire her infant heart
 The Saviour's love to know,
 And guide her through this dreary world,
 This wilderness of woe.

Thou sleep'st again, my lamb;
 Nor heed'st nor song nor prayer:
 Go, sleeping in thy mother's arms,
 Safe in a mother's care.

And when, in future years,
 Thou know'st thy father's tongue,
 These lines will show thee how he felt,
 How o'er his babe he sung.

To Maria Elizabeth Butterworth Judson, born at Ava,
 January 27, 1826.

From Greenland's icy mountains,
 From India's coral strand,
 Where Afric's sunny fountains
 Roll down their golden sand,—
 From many an ancient river,
 From many a palmy plain,
 They call us to deliver
 Their land from error's chain.

What though the spicy breezes
 Blew soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
 Though every prospect pleases,
 And only man is vile;
 In vain with lavish kindness

The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone!

Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,—
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, oh, salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

—o—

THE EPISCOPALIANS.

This little band of emigrants or first settlers in Hull, of the Episcopalian order, was the first to build a place of worship in this quarter of the country, which they did in the year 1827 in Hull. They were greatly assisted by a number of British settlers that had located in Hull and vicinity—their first pastor was the Rev. Mr. Amassey, and after a few years he retired, and the Rev. Mr. Johnson, their present pastor came in his place, who has been pastor in Hull for nearly forty years. A few years back this old relic or Church of former days was abandoned, and a splendid edifice reared in its place—there is a veneration connected with that Church of Luther's followers which commands respect. This Church spread to the Bytown side of the river, and reared an altar there to the God of their fathers, and built a Church on Sparks street, where the much esteemed Rev. Mr. Strong, laboured for a number of years—and after him came their present pastor the Rev. Mr. Lauder. This Church a few years back branched out and built a Church on Sussex street, and for some time had for their pastor an excellent young man the Rev. Mr. Loucks, and when he

retired from this field of labour, another good young man came in his place, the Rev. Mr. Pollard their present pastor. They shortly afterwards built another Church on Daly and King streets, the Rev. Dr Jones became their pastor,—they built another Church in New Edinburgh, and have for their pastor the Rev. Mr. Higginson, a good man. They also built two Churches in March, and one Nepean at Birchvale, and at Bells Corners, one in Aylmer, and one in Cumberland—so that this Church that was built in Hull, in the year 1827, has not only continued but in the Providence of God they have increased eleven fold, heaven appears to have blessed them in their labours so that they now have become a host in the Lord. We hope and trust they will still go on and prosper, and may the good will of Him that dwelt in the Bush be with them now and forever.

This was the favourite Psalm of Lut'er,

God is our refuge and our strength,
 in straits a present aid ;
 Therefore, although the earth remove,
 we will not be afraid :
 Though hills amidst the seas be cast ;
 Though waters roaring make,
 And troubled be ; yea though the hills
 by swelling seas do shake.

A river is whose streams do glad
 the city of our God ;
 The holy place, wherein the Lord
 most high hath his abode.
 God in the midst of her doth dwell ;
 Nothing shall her remove :
 The Lord to her an helper will,
 and that right early, prove.

THE METHODIST.

We would now wish to give a short outline of the Methodist body here, from their first commencement to the present day—it appears to us to be uncertain at the present time whether this body of Christians, or the Presbyterians were the first to proclaim Jesus and Him crucified, on this side of the river Ottawa. It is said Sergeant Coombs, one of the Sappers under Colonel By, is said to have had a large body of men under him at the Government works, as early as the year 1827, and to have been one of the Wesleyan exhorters at a very early period here—and some think he was the first to rear the standard of the cross in this place. He was not only a pioneer of his Britannic Majesty army here, but he was one of the pioneers of the Lord of Hosts army, under the command of the chief Captain Jesus—he and a Mr. Burroughs a Mr. Playter, and a Mr. Benjamin Rathwell, were active men at this early period in their day and generation. If we mistake not they were all exhorters, they were men the Wesleyan Church have a right to be proud of. They held their meetings in Miss Napps School-house, Upper town,—the Presbyterians held their meetings also in the same place, before they built the Kirk, (the second place of worship in Bytown) in 1828. The Wesleyans built the first place of worship on Rideau street, near to Chapel street, in 1827, which that street is said to take its name from. There was also a Mr. Anderson that is said to have preached or exhorted in Miss Napps School house, to the few Wesleyan followers, but whether he was a clergyman or a local preacher, we are not certain. A Mr. Pool preached in the Church on Chapel street—there was an auxiliary of a few God fearing men came here shortly after these men of the Wesleyan order—a Mr. Rochem-

ter, and Mr. McCulley, a Mr. John Cochrane, Mr. Ralph Cox, Mr. Humphries, and Mr. Burpee, men who greatly helped to lay the foundation of morals in this place and vicinity—men who came here, with their bibles in their hands and its truths in their hearts, men who showed by their walk and conversation that they had been with Jesus,—men that might be termed at the present day, of the old puritan stamp of character. But they were men that would not fear the face of man in their duty. The most of these men now rest from their labours and their works do follow them. After this their Church on Chapel street was burned down, they next built a stone Church on Sparks street, which they occupied for a number of years, and then sold it to the Roman Catholics, and built their large Church on Metcalfe street, which they took down this past summer to build their large and beautiful edifice, which they are now finishing. Nearly thirty years back, this body split, one portion terming themselves British Connection Methodist, and built a Church on Rideau street, afterwards the residence of Mr. G. H. Preston, and for a number of years the *Daily News* office, the first daily paper in this place. This split took place we think in the time of the Rev. Mr. Baxter, which lasted only a short time, till they became reconciled with one another and afterwards united. They also built another Church on Besserer and King streets about a year back, and another large brick edifice on the Richmond road—one in Aylmer, and two in Nepean, and one at the Brook—three Episcopal Methodist, in all ten in number. There was a number of very eminent men among the Wesleyans here at that time, but the greater portion of them have got home—these men in their day were not ashamed to own their Lord, or to defend his cause, "Maintain the glory of his cross, and

honour all his laws." Whose moral influence cast a fragrance around them while here, for through their indefatigable labours this Church of Wesleyan Methodist increased to ten Churches in this place and vicinity,—in alluding to the three Episcopal Methodist, one of which was built on York street about thirty-one years back; its first pastor was the Rev. Mr. Gardner, and the other was built on Le Bretons Flats, six years ago, the third was in Nepean, making in all ten Churches of Methodist in this place and vicinity—only twelve behind the Presbyterians, and one less than the Episcopalians. There are one Baptist and one Congregationalist Churches, and one Lutheran, in all forty-six Protestant Churches in this place and vicinity. But we do not think it a correct way of judging the Methodist body, for in there Church policy they form communions in a great many places where they have not Churches—they worship in School-houses, so they may have not only as many members as the Presbyterians, but perhaps more. Though they are deficient in Churches, we view this body of Christians as a very active body in their Master's cause—in short we view them as the pioneers of the Christian army here. Some might be apt to think, that were not acquainted with those men, that we are rather coloring the character of these men too high—but viewing their character from truths stand-point, we cannot say anything else concerning these men then what we have said—having oftentimes met with them in the prayer-meeting nearly forty years back, and near them in all the walks of life, and knew in all their bearings. Therefore having good opportunity of judging of their character, after viewing their merits and demerits, we have no hesitation in making the above remarks concerning them—in short they were men that truly followed the Lord, and who came up to the help of the Lord against the mighty.

12
20
LINES ON JOSEPH COOMBS,

For God has in life's humble throng,
Sweet lovely jewels there among,
And even here in old Corkstown
God had a servant of renown.

That first proclaimed the Gospel here
A noble Wesleyan pioneer,
But now he's gone unto his rest,
His soul has fled to Jesus' breast.

He's landed on that blessed shore,
Where griefs and fears molest no more,
To mingle with the hosts above
And join to sing Redeeming love.

LINES ON JOHN ROCHESTER.

BY P. LEIT.

John Rochester, a man of old,
Who's life a tale of goodness told,
He steered through time from envy free
You'd scarcely find an enemy.
Who o'er his honored dust would dare
Defame the ashes resting there;
For such as he laws ne'er were made,
Peace to his gentle vanished shade!
Well will it be for James and John
If they walk the same path upon
Which their departed sire trod,
With love alike to man and God!

We cordially indorse the above lines on Mr. Rochester.

THE HEAVENLY CANAAN.

There is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign,
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea divides
This heavenly land from ours.

Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dress'd in living green:
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea;
And linger, shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

O could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy thoughts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unobscured eyes!

Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

THE PRESBYTERIANS.

We would desire to give a short outline of the Presbyterian body in this place since their first commencement to the present time. Though they were not the first on the other side to rear an altar to the Lord, nevertheless they were the second on this side in Bytown, to build an altar to the God of their fathers, which was the second Church built here—that was the old Kirk on Wellington street, Upper Town, that was taken down last summer, to be replaced by the present splendid edifice. Before the first Church was built, this body worshiped in the same place where the Wesleyan body worshiped at first in a Miss Napps, School-house, Upper Town. But they built the second Church here, yet it is considered that the Wesleyans were the first to rear the standard of the cross in this place, on this side of the Ottawa river. They were not second in the battle of the Lord here, nevertheless they have not laboured in vain in the Lord, for He has been pleased to bless their labours abundantly, for they are now a host in this place and vicinity. It may be said concerning them, as Gideon said concerning Ephraim, "That the gleanings of Ephraim was better than the vintage of Ebenezer," for in like manner they have been very successful, even more so than some of their brethren belonging to other denominations. Their first pastor was the Rev. John Cruickshanks, who was their pastor for a number of years, and on his retiring to another sphere of labour, the Rev. Mr. McCabe, came in his place—it was in his time that the rupture took place, or separation of the Free Church party from the Kirk—this branch after their separation built the Daly street Church, and the Rev. Mr. Wardrop, became their pastor, and continued so for more than a quarter

of a century. In his time the Bank street Church branched off from it—after the Rev. Mr. Wardrope left here, the Rev. Mr. McLaren became their pastor, and in his time they built the splendid edifice on the corner of Albert and Elgin streets, on the City Hall Square. Another branch of the Church on Daly street, or rather a majority of that Church separated and now worship in the large and beautiful edifice in the above mentioned place, the minority still remaining on Daly street Church, under the pastoral care of the Rev. Mr. Armstrong. As to the Kirk, after the rapture the Rev. Mr. McCabe left—the Rev. Mr. Durie came in his place, but died the year of the emigrant fever. The Rev. Mr. Spence became their pastor and remained there for a number of years. But through old age and frailty he was necessitated to retire, and the Rev. Mr. Gordon their present pastor came in his place, and in his time the relics of the first Ottawa Church was taken down, and their present splendid edifice was reared in its place. They have also built a Presbyterian Church in Hull, and another in New Edinburgh, and one in Nepean, and two in Gloucester, and one at Long Island, and Aymer, and one also at Bell's Corners, Nepean, and also one at Chelsea, and the Peche, and two in Cumberland, and one at Lochaber, and in the Third Line of Huntly, and one on the Town Line, between Huntly and Fitzroy, and one also in Osgoode, and two in Gloucester, in all twenty-two Churches of the Presbyterian order in this place and vicinity. They all sprung out of this first Church on Wellington street, Upper Town—this handful of Presbyterians that first formed that communion, no doubt never suspected that out of that small little flock of Christians in so short a period of time, so many Churches should arise. It would appear that the blessing of heaven has followed

them, and their labours have not been in vain in the Lord, that heaven has blessed their efforts to do good—and we sincerely hope He will see of the travel of His soul in these Churches and be satisfied. There was a goodly number of earnest men and women connected with that Church at that time—some of the female members of that Church were in the habit of holding family prayer-meetings, and speaking one to another concerning the things that belong to their everlasting peace. Some of the Wesleyan praying mothers were in the habit of countenancing their meetings with their Presbyterian sisters in the Lord—they were earnest praying women, the most of them now have got home, and we have no doubt they are now jewels in their Saviour's Crown. These mothers in Israel appeared to copy the example of those praying women mentioned in Holy writ, such as Naomi, Miriam Deborah, Hannah, and Queen Esther, and also those of the New Testament, holy praying women, such as Euodias and Syntiche, who in the same Church labored much in the Lord, and Phœbe who the Apostle Paul mentioned as the succorer of many, and beloved Persis, who also labored in the Lord, and Rufus, whom Paul tenderly greets as one who had been as a mother to him. With these examples before them, they spoke often one to another concerning their eternal welfare, as they journeyed heavenward, believing that God was a prayer hearing and a prayer answering God—believing in the statement of our Saviour in Holy writ, when he said concerning Peter that he had prayed for him, when Satan desired to sift him as wheat,—therefore taking this example, they endeavored to present their supplications for themselves and others before the Throne on High, that God might not only bless them and their families, and the different Churches to which they belonged, but

Zion at large, by whatever name they were known among men,—“Till the wilderness would blossom as the rose, and the knowledge of the Lord cover the earth, as the waters cover the channel of the great deep.” When the lion shall lay down with the lamb, and there would be nothing to hurt or destroy in all Gods Holy Mountain, till from the rising to the setting sun, incenses and a pure offering would be offered unto Him. Those godly men and women were not ashamed to own their Lord, and to speak a word for their Master like those in the days of Malachi, where it is said, “They that feared the Lord spake often one to another, and the Lord hearkened and heard them, and a Book of Remembrance was written before Him, for them that feared the Lord, and thought upon His name; and they shall be alive saith the Lord of Hosts in that day when I make up my jewels.” We may here mention a few of the names of those men that first reared a Sanctuary in this place, to the Lord,—a Mr. Severight, Mr. Fisher, the Hon. T. McKay, Mr Cleg, and Mr. D. Kennedy, and A. Kennedy, a Mr. Anderson, now the Rev. Mr. Anderson, and latterly a Mr. Patterson and a Mr. Hamilton and others who have borne a worthy part. These men reared this altar to the God of their fathers, so that they might hand down to their children the Gospel in its purity, as their fathers had down to them, even at the price of their lives, in there native land, at Ards Moss and at the massacre of Cattrane and Pentland hills, and at the battle of Drumclog, where they chased the bloody Claverhouse and his dragoons, —where their aged fathers and mothers and daughters of Israel retired to the rear, singing the 76 Psalm, to the tune of Finnick, afterwards called Martyrdom.

The following is the 76 Psalm.

In Judea's land God is well known,
 His Name in Israel great,
 In Salam is His Tabernacle,
 In Zion is his seat.

—0—

I'LL NEVER SEE MOTHER AGAIN.

—
 BY WILLIAM STUART.
 —

- 1 Auld Scotland, yet ance mare agan
 I try to sing to thee;
 Your gawnie braes your dens and slaes,
 Agan I'll never see.
- 2 Your bonnie broom a' full in bloom—
 O, maun this really be,
 That I alane must here remain
 Till death doth set me free.
- 3 I see yon burn, I see yon bush,
 A' clad in silvery hue;
 I think I hear the maves yet
 Gae note so sweet and true.
- 4 As through the weed comes low and soft
 The kurren o' the doo,
 O could I for a day ance mare
 Those scenes again renew.
- 5 I hear the lintie in the bush,
 The blackbird on the tree;
 I sit agan into yon house
 Below the auld ash tree.

- 6 But could I see that face again—
That face so dear to me;
Or hear a word from those sweet lips
That smiled sae aft on me.
- 7 Nae linties here into the bush,
Nae lavericks on the lea;
Nae house stands here deon by the burn,
Beneath the auld ash tree.
- 8 I canna see that face again,
That face sae dear to me,
Nor hear my mother's voice again,
That seems sae sweet to me.
-

THE ROMAN CATHOLICS.

We now commence to show who was the first Roman Catholic priest that officiated in this place, and where he officiated. As far as we could ascertain, the first Catholic clergyman that held service here, was the Rev. Father Heron, in the Hall above the old Market, at the head of George street, near to the old pump well, opposite P. O'Meara's. The first Church that was built here, was the wooden building that stood on the opposite side of the road, from where the French Church now stands—its clergyman was Father Cannan, a friendly man to all classes of society. We will just state a little incident that came under our notice, thirty-three years back last summer—as the teamster of the New Edinburgh brewery and distillery, was coming up the little hill opposite now the Bishop's palace, having at the time three barfels of whiskey on the

truck. In coming up the hill the barrels slid back on the truck and became too light on the horses back, the driver in this dilemma held on by the front of the truck so as keep the barrels from sliding off altogether, looking around him for help no person appeared in view but the Roman Catholic clergyman, without being asked he buckled up his robe and came and held up the end of the truck till the teamster put back the barrels to their proper place, and then retired after acting the part of the Good Samaritan. The teamster thanked him for his kindness, and each one moved on his own way. This circumstance we mention to show that the Protestants and Roman Catholics lived on more friendly terms with one another than the people of the present day are apt to give them credit for. As a further proof of the above statement, we would mention another instance of the friendly feeling that existed between the two bodies concerning a number of Roman Catholics and a number of Protestants who met in a school-house on George Street to debate on certain subjects for mental improvement, where there was to be seen on one side the late Mayor Friel, Edward Dorey, Roman Catholics, and a Mr. Mooney, Protestant, on the other, a Mr. Wilson, and a Mr. Burroughs, Protestants, and a Mr. Conroy, Roman Catholic. In the chair was a Mr. Egleson, Protestant, and Mr. Conroy vice-chairman, a Roman Catholic. Several of these gentlemen are now dead, but some of them are still living to certify to the truth of these statements—we mention these incidents to show the generation of the present day, that the past generation did not live so unfriendly as some would have us to believe. Though we had a rough element on both sides, which it is to be lamented some times clashed together—but the greater portion of this rough element were raftsmen from the river, whose

homes were in Quebec, Montreal &c., and while they were running their timber and rafting here, this element oftentimes paid a visit to the Shebeen that sold whiskey which was supplied in abundance from New Edinburgh distillery—the consequence was that when these river men poured down one spirit they raised another which some call evil spirits, which sometimes raised what a Scotchman would call a “sherifmoore” more noise than damage. Sometimes this rough element on both sides would clash, but the more sober minded on both sides discountenanced these things, and friendly intercourse and actions were exchanged between both classes. As we above mentioned concerning the priest acting the part of the Good Samaritan, and also the debating society, composed of both Protestants and Catholics. This friendly feeling that then existed between the old settlers in days gone by, we are happy to say in a great measure still exists even up to the present day. We are not aware of any hard feeling existing between any of the old settlers and us, who have lived together for more than thirty years—we mention this to let the present generation know how our Catholic and Protestant neighbours lived together in olden times. We now desire to mention the increase of that body here since the first service in the Hall on George street—instead of the small wooden building which they first raised on Sussex street opposite their present Church, they now have that splendid edifice on that street—they have also reared a splendid Church in Upper Town, and have also built another on the Flats, and one in St. George’s Ward, and in Hull, one in Aylmer, and one also above the Peche, and Upper Chelsea, one in St. Joseph’s village, and other three in Gloucester, and one in Nepean, in all thirteen Churches in this city and vicinity, all sprung up out of the seed

sown by the first sermon preached by Father Heron, in the Hall above the market on George street. As to their clergymen, there was Father Cannan, a worthy man who oftentimes acted the part of the Good Samaritan, there was also the good old priest the Rev. Father Malloy, and the venerated deceased Bishop, and the Rev. Father O'Connor, one of ourselves, that has been reared in our midst—and last but not least is the good old Rev. gentleman Father Dawson, a worthy man, both as a Christian, a scholar, and a gentleman, no doubt the best Historian around.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

This hymn is said to have been written by Ambrose, of Milan, at the baptism of Augustine, about A. D. 373:

- 1 We praise thee, O, God ;
We acknowledge thee to be the Lord.
2. All the earth doth worship thee,
The Father everlasting.
2. To thee all angels cry aloud,
The heavens, and all the powers therein
4. To thee cherubim, and seraphim,
Continually do cry.
5. Hely, holy, holy,
Lord God of Sabaoth ;
6. Heaven and earth are full
Of the majesty of thy glory.

- 7 The glorious company of the apostles praise thee.
The goodly fellowship of prophets praise thee.
- 8 The noble army of martyrs praise thee
The holy church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee.
- 9 The Father of an infinite majesty;
Thine adorable, true and only son
- 10 Also the Holy Ghost,
The comforter.
- 11 Thou art the King of glory, O Christ.
Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.
- 12 When thou lookest upon thee to deliver man,
Thou didst humble thyself to be born of a virgin.
- 13 When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death,
Thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers.
- 14 Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.
We believe that thou shalt come to be our judge.
- 15 We therefore pray thee, help thy servants,
Whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.
- 16 Make them to be numbered with thy saints,
In glory everlasting.
- 17 O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine heritage;
Govern them and lift them up forever
- 18 Day by day we magnify thee;
And we worship thy name ever, world without end.

- 19 Vouchsafe, O Lord to keep us this day without sin ;
O Lord, have mercy upon us, thy mercy upon us.
- 20 O Lord, let thy mercy be upon us,
As our trust is in thee.
- 21 O Lord, in thee have I trusted ;
Let me not be confounded.



SAWMILL AND FOUNDRY MEN.

We now come to this side of the Ottawa, and as far as we can ascertain, a Mr. D. McLachlin, was the first to start a grist-mill on this side—and a Mr. P. Thompson, and a brother of L. Perkins, was the first to start a saw-mill at the Chaudiere, and this was the first commencement of mills there. A Mr. Baldwin is said to be the second that started a mill there, which now teams with industry—a Messrs. Bronso. and Weston, also raised a large mill in the same place, also Captain Young, and Messrs. Patee and Perley, and a Mr. Booth, and latterly a Mr. John Rochester, and a Mr. T. Mackay, formerly of New Edinburgh. The mill-owners at the Chaudiere—except Mr. T. MacKay, a Scotchman, and Mr. Rochester an Englishman, were all Americans, principally descendants of the Pilgrim Fathers that came out in the *Mayflower*, and landed on Plymouth Rock, Massachusetts. There is a little incident here that we would wish to take notice of, it is this ; the name of the ship *Mayflower* which brought out these Pilgrims, we see is the name given to our noble Queen Victoria, by her grandmother to

her mother, in a letter dated May 24, 1831, from the Duchess Dowager of Cobourg, addressed to the Duchess of Kent: "Eleventh birth-day of the Mayflower," as the young Princess was fondly termed by her grandmother. "My blessing and good wishes for the day that give you the sweet blossom of May—may God preserve and protect the valuable life of that lovely flower from all the dangers that will beset her mind and heart, the rays of the sun are scorching at the height to which she may one day attain. It is only by the blessing of God that all the fine qualities he has put into that young soul can be kept pure and untarnished, how well I can sympathise with the feelings of anxiety that must possess you when that time comes, God who has helped you through so many bitter hours of grief will be your help still, put your trust in Him." We only mention the above, on account of the singular coincidence of the name Mayflower. We now return to this body of men here, that is the Chaudiere mill-owners, they have not only been a very useful body of men here in industrial arts, and giving employment to a considerable number of people here, but they are men who eat the bread of industry, plain, humble, unassuming, straightforward men, who are a credit to the country that give them birth.

We now make a few remarks concerning a Mr. L. Perkins, who had for a number of years a blacksmith forge in Hull, and while there he had in his employ for some time a young man named Blaisdell, afterwards a partner for many years with a Mr. Merrill in the Victoria Foundry. There were four brothers of the Blaisdells, all first class mechanics, and very useful in their day and generation here. Another of the brothers started a foundry and machine shop at the end of Wellington street, Upper Town, the same place where Mr.

Fleck's foundry now stands. This brother's name was T. M. Blaisdell, who for many long years carried on his business at the above mentioned place. This man, as well as his brother, were conceded to be first-class tradesmen. A third started a foundry opposite what is now the New Market, Upper Town, but retired from the foundry line about thirty-two years back and built a sawmill on the bank of the Ottawa, a mile below New Edinburg. He remained there for a few years and latterly left this quarter of the country nearly thirty years back. The fourth brother started a large sawmill at Lower Chelsea on the Gatineau, where the Gilmours have their mills at present, and having sunk his all in the enterprise he got support from the Gilmours to enable him to enlarge his business; but unfortunately for him a demand was made on him for this money lent at a time when he was not able to pay. The consequence was they took possession of the place, and he walked out of possession where his all was sunk, a poor man, to start in the world afresh, if not a rich man a wiser man. After a number of years' perseverance and hard industry, the same Mr. Blaisdell built a large sawmill in the vicinity of Arnprior, where he has been for many years, to all appearance successful. We now wish to mention that Mr. L. Perkins left the Hull side and came to this side and built a foundry and forge on Sparks street, where he carried on his business in the above mentioned line for many years, and on his retiring his son carried it on after him in the same place. There was also a Mr. Nicholas Sparks, of British extraction, that formerly resided in Hull for some time. He also came over from the other side to this side of the Ottawa and bought a hundred acres of land and settled on it. On this hundred acres of land the greater portion of this city now stands. This gentleman was a native of Ireland; he

was a careful, industrious, straightforward, honest man ;
 a man that bore an honored name to his death, and left
 behind him a name without a stain or blot on its escutcheon to be handed down to his descendants. We
 give a few lines on the above mentioned gentleman, we
 being one of the early settlers, consider we are
 possessed of information to judge of the man

LINES ON NICHOLAS SPARKS.

There's Nicholas Sparks, a man of yore,
 An honest name he always bore ;
 He came from Erin's lovely isle,
 The place where love and beauty smile

But here he gained his lovely bride
 That well became his manly side ;
 And from that stock three blossoms grew
 Who's equals here there were but few.

But now to earth he is no more—
 He left here for Emmanuel's shore ;
 These blossoms three he left behind,
 Unto His care who is divine.

And her who was his partner dear,
 Who's parting drew forth sorrow's tear.
 He also left upon His care
 Her, who's locks were once so fair.

That when her time on earth was o'er,
 They'd meet again to part no more ;
 When every tear would then be fled,
 And crowns would be upon their head.

In yonder lovely, blessed abode,
 Within the paradise of God;
 In the realms of endless day,
 Rejoicing to eternity.



STONEY MONDAY IN OLD BETHLEHEM

For some years after the completion of the Rideau Canal the inhabitants were troubled with a class of people known by the euphonious soubriquet of "Shiners," better understood at the present day as "rowdies," these were principally river men.

A feud sprang up between some Irishmen and Canadians, and the flame thus kindled was soon fanned into alarming proportions; so much so that Captain Baker, a retired artillery officer, and chief magistrate at the time, was compelled to order the people to arm and patrol the streets. The duties of the Captain were certainly not of an envious character, for on him mainly rested the responsibility of quelling it by military interference, or tempering matters in such a way as to allow the ill feeling to die out quietly. The course he adopted was one of prudence; and his persuasive arguments did more towards the accomplishment of the desired end than a volley of bullets. As he, Captain Baker, was a Captain in the Carleton Militia, we think this Company was one of the 4th Carleton Militia, of Hon. T. McKay's Regiment, but to this we are not certain—for at the time of the Canadian rebellion Mr. Baker also commanded a Company on the Government hill, which we think must have been one of the Fourth Carleton Regiment, (Hon. T. MacKay's.) As we

mentioned above, however, both the Captain and men got great praise for their conduct at the time. After this we had what is generally called "Stoney Monday" this affair arose out of a political meeting that took place at the Market square, Lower Town, the meeting being called for the purpose of inviting the Governor General to Bytown. Mr. John Scott, the member for Bytown, took an active part in favour of inviting the Governor—what is termed the Radical Protestants and Roman Catholics, took one side, and what is termed the Conservatives took the other, and strenuously opposed his being invited to come here, on account of his favouring the French so much, after they having rebelled. Loud words commenced at first, then to blows, and the first that is said to have been knocked down was a Mr. Jackson Stitts, then a general melee followed, which proved serious to both sides—a Mr. Borthwick who is said not to have been in the affair at all, but was simply a looker on, was shot dead on the spot on the Protestant side, and several were more or less wounded on the other side. It was reported that there was also a number more or less wounded, on both sides, and though it commenced politically, it turned in the end to a religious affair—on the Tuesday following, horsemen and carriages might have been seen flying in every direction mustering strength on both sides. On Wednesday following, early in the morning both sides were on the alert. They came in on the Radical side from the Gatineau, led by Andrew Lamey; his second in command was Hennerata, a shoemaker, from Upper Chelsea, who was an old cavalry volunteer from Montreal in the time of the rebellion. As they came along they possessed themselves of three pieces of cannon and sixty stand of guns and bayonets, with all the small arms they could possess themselves of, which numbered two hundred and

sixty small arms, sixty of these had bayonets, and their artillery was three small cannon taken from Mr. Wright's armory. This statement was given by the second in command at the time to the writer. They crossed from the Gatineau Point to the bay below New Edinburgh, and marched through the above mentioned place to the Lower Town Market Square, a thousand strong, ready for action to fight for the Governor. The Conservatives on the other hand mustered in every direction around Ottawa for a good number of miles. They came in by Upper Town and marched direct to the Sappers' Bridge to attack the Radicals in the Market Square, but a company of the Canadian Rifles, with four pieces of cannon on the Government Hill, of which the commanding officer had taken the precaution to retain, with fifty of his men and two pieces of artillery took possession of the upper bridge and would not let the Radicals up to Upper Town nor the Conservatives down to Lower Town, thus preventing a disaster which no person can tell what might have been the consequence. The Conservatives drew up on the Government Hill above the locks, they say seventeen hundred strong, and a thousand stand of small arms; also came rumor had it that in a certain house on the Upper Town side was secreted nine cannon to use if necessity called for it. But the better disposed of both sides went between the two parties and got a reconciliation made up between them. Then the Conservatives left the Government Hill and marched homeward to Upper Town, when the Radicals in the Lower Town Market Square before going away commenced emptying their pieces. The Conservatives on their way homeward by the length of Uppertown, hearing the firing, and supposing that the fray had begun in Lower Town, returned with all haste to the Sappers' Bridge to get down, but were prevented

by the military. The whole being a misunderstanding, things were soon made all right, and each body marched away without further trouble. So this ended the trouble of Stoney Monday in Old By Town.

THE GOVERNORS.

As to the different Governors that we have had here since the rebellion, we would wish to make a few brief remarks concerning them. We also will mention a few of the incidents connected with Sir John Colborn, the time of the rebellion in Lower Canada—this gallant knight marched from Montreal with his little army to St. Euastache, where he defeated the French rebels and chased them in every direction, and restored British rule and British supremacy in that Province. But while he was marching his little army to attack the foe, he sent orders to Colonel De Hertel, commander of the Argenteuil regiment of Militia, at St. Andrews, to send a portion of his regiment to occupy Cote St. Pierre, six miles below St. Andrew's, towards Montreal, so that they would have the enemy in the centre. This post of honour was given to a Company principally, composed of Highland settlers, under the command of Captain Burwash, and Lieutenant McGregor; the Captain being absent, the command was left to Lieut. McGregor, who marched his company to the above mentioned place and took up his position within a short distance of the enemy, encamped at a place called Grand Brule, where they were near two thousand strong. But they had not long taken up their position when this

army of from one to two thousand strong put up a flag of truce to this company to surrender to them, they considering that this company was only the outpost of a large army at St. Andrews. They there surrendered to Lieut. A. McGregor, and gave up their guns to him which were broken in two and afterwards cast into the Ottawa River. But we must now mention the condition in which this company marched to meet the French at Cote Saint Pierre:—There was not a gun or fire arm in the whole company, and there was only one sword in the whole command. They were armed with pitchforks and points of scythes fixed on the ends of long poles. This was the condition in which these Highlanders went to face the foe and to defend their hearths and homes and families, for their homes lay principally between where they were encamped and St. Andrews, which no doubt nerved them to throw themselves between their families and the foe. Mr McGregor died a number of years back at his home near St. Andrews, much lamented. We shall here give the opinion of the press concerning him at the time of his death:

From the Ottawa DAILY NEWS.

It is with feelings of deep regret we have in our present number to announce the death, on Friday, last, of Alexander McGregor, Esq. of Cote du media, near St. Andrew's, C. E., at an advanced age, being between 70 and 80 years.

The deceased emigrated to this country about the year 1816, from Breadalbane, Scotland, in which place he spent over thirty years of his life, having been born and brought up at Loch Tay's side in Perthshire. But like many of his countrymen he bade farewell to the companions of his youth and early manhood, in the land of his nativity, and crossed the turbulent waves of the broad Atlantic, to seek a new home amid the un-

tredden wilds and uncleared woods of Canada. Shortly after his arrival in this country he settled in Cote du media, where he has resided ever since, and was, consequently, for a number of years past, reckoned one of the oldest, if not the oldest, of the inhabitants of that settlement—those who commenced at the same time having, mostly, either gone to that bourne “whence no traveller returns,” or else moved to other parts of the country. There, as might be expected, with a young and helpless family in a new settlement, he had to contend with the hardships and trials inseparable from the early experience of those who, without any large amount of capital, brave the wild forests of America, and shape out a home for themselves and those dear to them, from uncultivated lands hitherto trod only by the wild beasts of the forest, or the Indian in search of game.

The subject of our present notice, by dint of hard labour and industrious effort, not only cleared and reclaimed from a state of native wilderness, a large and beautiful farm, but also, under the blessing of Providence, acquired a competent share of wealth and property. He was honest, straightforward, and upright in all his dealings, and in his social capacity an affectionate husband, a kind and indulgent father, and a warm-hearted and sincere friend.

Before and during the rebellion of 1837 and 1838 he held the commission of Lieutenant in the militia of the County in which he lived; and underwent with his neighbors the suspense and danger of those troublesome times, rendered more so on account of the proximity of their residences to those who were up in arms against the Government, and who, we are informed started from their camp on three several occasions to pass through the settlement, intending to kill all before them; nor were they relieved from their anxiety

till the flight of the rebels at St. Eustache & Grand Brûlé. He was present a few days afterwards with his men, who like himself had stood unflinching on the side of rule and order, when over two thousand of the French Canadians came to Cote St. Pierre and delivered up their arms to him. About 7 years ago he received a fall which afflicted him till his death and rendered him so feeble that for the last two or three years he has been unable to do anything.

He was a man of sincere piety, and filled the office of Deacon in the Congregational Church in St. Andrew's.

Shortly after the death of Mr. A. McGregor, this gallant Colonel De Hertel, also died while at the head of his regiment at St. Andrew's, in Lower Canada, at the time of the Fenian raid, it might be said that he died in the harness, much regretted. We consider that his services and the services of his regiment, have been entirely overlooked, both by the historian, and his country—we believe that two of the gallant Colonel's daughters dwell in our midst. We now desire to give the names of the Governors of Upper Canada, from 1815, up to 1838 :—we commence with the Hon. T. Gore, and after him were Hon. S. Smith Adam, and next Sir P. Maitland, after him was Sir T. Colborne, next was Lord Seaton, then Sir F. B. Head, and then Sir Geo. Arthur. The Lower Canada Governors, from 1815, were Sir G. Drummond, and Adjut.-Gen., T. Wilson and Sir T. Sherbrooke, next the Duke of Richmond and after him Sir T. Monk, and Sir P. Maitland next in order the Earl of Dalhousie, and Sir F. N. Barton, also Sir T. Kemp, Adjut.-Gen., and Lord Aylmer, Adjut.-Gen., next Earl Glasford, after him was Sir T. Colborne, and then Lord Seaton. Governor General's from 1840, and 1847, to the present day, Ha-

Durham Lord Sydenham, Dept.-Gen., Colitheran, Sir R. D. Jackson, Sir L. Bagot, Lord Metcalfe, Lord Cathcart, Adjutant-Gen., Earl Elgin, W. Rowan, Adjt.-Gen., Sir E. W. Head, and Sir W. Eyrie, and Adjt.-Gen. Williams, and Lord Monck, also Adjt.-Gen. Michael, and Lord Lisgar, and the present Governor General, the Earl of Dufferin.

Lines on the present Governor General's Lady giving birth to a child at Rideau Hall.

Upon a pleasant sweet May morn,
Within yon Castle walls
A lovely rose of Erin's Isle,
That grew near Tara's Hall.

Presented to her honoured lord,
A lovely diadem,
It was a harp of a thousand strings
More precious than costly gems.

And heavens grant that it may sound
When earth and seas are fled
Within the New Jerusalem,
Praise to its living head.

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SUNDRIES.

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The first settlers in Hull, state that at an early period a panther was seen crossing the road between Lemay's bush and Gilmour's Landing—also the bear was a very familiar neighbour, and the wolf sometimes

paid visits to the barn yards in those days without asking leave. These were the scenes of the first settlers here. We now enter into the history of old Bytown days. The old settlers in Bytown, lived in more friendly terms than some of the present day are apt to give them credit for—through we had a rough element on both sides principally raftsmen, whose homes were at a distance from Bytown and from the Gatineau. Sometimes they would come in numbers, and the end would be a spree not so much with any evil intention, but sometimes evil ensued from these whiskey excursions. The Sabbath being an idle day it not unfrequently happened that day was more likely than another to have trouble, these were generally on the line of the Sappers' bridge on Sundays, from ten o'clock until sunset, and those passing up and down to Church, were not unfrequently annoyed by them. The consequence was that a few of the old Protestant settlers concluded to raise for self-protection an Orange Lodge—among the first proposers of this is said to be a Mr. John Cochran, a Wesleyan class-leader, assisted by Joseph Coombs, and Watson Lytle. We will give the names of the first Masters, and the number of their Lodges that were started:

The following is the date and the names of the Brothers in whose favour the several warrants were issued viz:—Lodge No. 47, Samuel Henry Strong, June 30th, 1847; Lodge No. 119, Archibald Foster, October 18th, 1848; Lodge No. 126, Francis Abbott, January 26th, 1849; Lodge No. 221, William Tracy, December 26th, 1849; Lodge No. 227, John Rochester, January 31st, 1850. Here we wish distinctly to be understood that we do not charge our Roman Catholic brethern with these rows, by no means, as we said before they were principally raftsmen—but they were the cause of

the Orangemen combining here for self-protection. In a short time those Lodges spread till they became a host in the Ottawa valley. A little incident occurred which we think worthy of notice. An Orange Lodge here, raised an Orange flag in Upper Town, which the Mayor, Mr. Sparrow ordered down, and it not being taken down, the commanding officer Major Thompson, was ordered to take it down, but after viewing it with his glass, he refused to give the order to take it down—this ended another old Bytown exploit. After this affair a grand muster of the Orangemen took place in Bytown, when about four thousand assembled and walked in procession through the principal streets without any molestation on either side. A fatted ox was killed, and all partook of it at the City Hall square. All ended in peace. We were next treated in March 17, to another large procession of our Roman Catholic brethren, perhaps two thousand, who walked through the leading streets—which they have generally kept up annually since. All passed off in peace. The Orangemen had another large walk since that, all passing off in a similar manner, in peace and quietness.

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LEGAL GENTLEMEN.

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The first of the Legal fraternity here, is said to be Andrew Larue, Notary Public in Aylmer, and a Mr. Lee we think was next, and also a Mr. ———, at present clerk to the Privy Council. He came from Montreal, but sometimes practised in Aylmer, he is brother-in-law to the Rev. D. Johnson of Hull, on this side!

We had lawyer's Higerman & Baines, Mr. Lewis & Harvey, afterwards Lewis & Pinhey, excellent counsel and men of talent, now the firm of Pinhey, Christie & Hill, rising young men, and Mr. Frank Powell, undoubtedly the best criminal lawyer of his day. Also a Mr. Alexander Gibb, a man of abilities both as a lawyer and as an editor. Mr. Robert Lee, a man of good abilities as a lawyer, and in giving counsel, or as pleader, now Lee & Gemmil, Mr. Scott & Ross, good lawyers, and shrewd in judgment, now Judge Ross, and Mr. Lyon Fellowes, one of the best lawyers here, a first class pleader at the bar, and also good counsel, and also Mr. R. Lyon, a good lawyer now Judge Lyon. Mr. O'Gara, Reman & Leparrie. Mr. O'Gara, is a first class lawyer, sound in legal counsel, and one that adorns the bench as Police Magistrate, Mr. D. O'Connor & Hogg, good lawyers, Messrs. Mosgrove, Sparks & Hicks. Mr. Mosgrove is a smart young lawyer, Stewart & Gormully good counsel, Messrs. Walker, Pennock & Cassel's, good counsel and promising pleaders at the bar, Messrs. Wright, Cockburn & Clemow, first class lawyers both as pleaders at the bar and in giving counsel. The Hon. John O'Connor, one of the ablest lawyers in this quarter of the country, both as a pleader at the bar and in giving counsel, Mr. Chrysler, & Tyheau, young lawyers, Mr. Ward, lawyer, also Mr. Bradley & Bell, rising young men, also Mr. Keffer, a good lawyer.

We give the above as our opinion of the merits and demerits of the above gentlemen, we do not pretend to say that we are proper judges, but we give them as our views concerning them. We are of the opinion that Ottawa, has more talent connected with the legal profession than any city in Canada.

CORKSTOWN.

Corkstown, a place on the side of the Deep Cut or Canal where Carter's Square now is, which was thickly dotted with the shanties or little cabins of the workmen on the canal and the locks, which were composed of hard working industrious men. They might have outwardly a rough exterior, but underneath that rough exterior lay a warm heart. A greater portion of them were hardworking, well meaning men. Some were Protestants, but the majority were Irish Roman Catholics. Having worked with a number of these men at the building of the Suspension Bridge and at New Edinburgh, we consider we are competent to judge as to their character, and out of what some might think a motly crowd, nevertheless out of that very crowd came one who is said to have first raised the banner of the cross here, Mr. Joseph Coombs.

As to our Catholic brethern, we have no hesitation in saying that these men who had outwardly a rough exterior, yet had a warm heart under this roughness, ready to help the needy in distress. But raise their Celtic fire, and here is our opinion of them in the following verse:

There Celtic fire would face the steel,
The cannon's mouth would'nt make them yield,
Yet in distress those men are kind,
Like good Samaritans your wounds would bind.

This is we think a true picture of these Connaught and Tipperary men, as far as we could discern while we lived amongst them.

MEDICAL MEN.

The first medical gentleman here we think was Dr. Christie, father of A. Christie, that built the Chaudiere Suspension Bridge, also Dr. Taylor, Dr. Rankin, Dr. Whitney, Dr. Stewart, and Dr. VanCortlandt, a first-class physician in his day. We give the opinion of the press at his death :—

We are sorry to have to record the death of one of the old residents of this place. Doctor VanCortlandt, who died on Thursday morning last at 8 o'clock. He is to be interred to-morrow with military honors. The Doctor was considered to be the first physician in medical skill in this part of the country. He was a man of quick perceptions, and rather of a blunt manner but underneath lay a warm heart to the poor, of which his time and talent was always at their command. Another characteristic of the man was in what he believed to be his duty, he feared not the face of man. One instance of the above was a letter published by us in the "Banner," some years back against the County Fathers for their treatment of prisoners in the jail, termed Calcutta Black Hole. The poor have lost a warm friend and Ottawa has lost her best physician.

Dr. Morris, and Dr. Hill, residents of old Bytown, the best Surgeons here, also good medical gentlemen, and a Dr. Lang, also a Dr. Clark, and a Dr. Mackenzie. Dr. Grant, senior, and Dr. Grant junior, and Dr. Garvey, also Dr. McDonnell, and Dr. Sweetland, these five last named are all considered to be first class medical gentlemen. There are also Dr. Black and Dr.

Hervey, and a Dr. McGilivray, and Dr. Leggo, Dr. Logan, Dr. Linn, Dr. McDougall, and Dr. Tupper, one of the Ministers of the late Sir John A. Macdonald's Cabinet, also Dr. Beaubien, and Dr. St. Jean, Dr. McLaren, and last but not least is Dr. Wood, undoubtedly the best physician in this quarter of the country in treating cancer, he is certainly ahead of the Fraternity in this matter, Dr. Wood has got the art of successfully healing that malady.

JUDGES.

Of Judges, we have had Judge Day of Montreal, son of Norwester Day, on the Aylmer road, near Deschane, also Judge Scott, who was member of Parliament for old Bytown, before he became Judge. Judge Strong, son of the Rev. Dr. Strong, of this city, now in Toronto, also Judge Armstrong, who for long and many years lived amongst us, and we had also Recorder Lewis, who for many years sat on the Recorder's Bench, also Mr. O'Gara, who has for a number of years sat on the bench as Police Magistrate, and latterly Judge R. Lyon, and Judge Ross. We now give our opinion of the above gentlemen—we think if you would search the Province of Ontario, you could not find a more upright body of men, perhaps not even in the Dominion, men who adorn the British Bench, which certainly is a blessing to the whole community.

Before there were regularly appointed Judges, Messrs. Fisher and D. O'Connor, Magistrates, acted as Judges here, in Miss Napp's School-house. One day the Court

was disturbed by Mr. Andrew Lamey entering with some others and unceremoniously dismissing the Court, and pitching the books and chairs out of the window. This is one of the scenes of old Bytown.

OTTAWA FIELD BATTERY.

The first Captain of the O. F. B. was Lieut. Col. J. B. Turner, who was gazetted with the battery I think about the 20th of September, 1855. The subaltern officers were senior First Lieut. A. G. Forrest, late Col. Forrest of the O. B. G. A. of this city; second First Lieut. R. Farley, and Alexander Workman junior Second Lieut.

After Captain or Lieut. Col. Turner's decease, the Battery was commanded by Lieut. Workman, who had succeeded to the seniority by the resignations of Lieuts. Forrest and Farley, who in turn was replaced by William Ward and Peter Egleson, junior. The last named officer exchanged places in 1865 with Lieut. C. McNab, who was at that time a Lieutenant in what was afterwards No. 1 Garrison Battery of Ottawa Garrison Artillery.

Lieut. Workman resigned after the Fenian Raid of June 1866, and was replaced by Lieut. Forsyth, who was made Captain, leaving Lieut. George Clarke, the next in seniority, the present Captain. Stewart was soon after Captain Forsyth in taking command, gazetted Second Lieut. Lieut. Clarke was gazetted out of the

Battery about 1869, and William McKay Wright, M. P., was gazetted Second Lieut., a step being advanced by Lieutenants McNab and Stewart. Half of this Battery was again called out on the 24th of May, 1870, to another Fenian raid, when Captain Forsyth and Lieut. Wright took out the right division to Prescott. On the 25th the left division was ordered out, and Lieutenant McNab being from home, the command devolved upon Lieutenant Stewart to take out the division, but was soon joined by Lieutenant McNab who took over the command from Lieutenant Stewart.

Lieutenant McNab was gazetted out in 1872 for continuous absence, leaving Lieutenant Stewart second in command. Edward Skead, son of the Hon. James Skead was next gazetted to fill the vacancy, but only remained about two years before resigning.

Captain Forsyth died on the second of September, 1872, and the command devolved on Lieutenant Stewart, who was gazetted Captain in the early part of 1873, leaving Lieutenant Wright, M. P., the next senior. The vacancies caused by the decease of Captain Forsyth and the resignation of Lieutenant Skead was filled up with B. Billings and B. Savage.

The first Paymaster was Richard Bishop, and after his resignation Alexander Woodburn was gazetted to that office, who still holds it, and who is the only Paymaster to a single Battery in the Dominion.

On the 25th of March, 1875, Surgeon E. VanCortlandt died, and was succeeded by Dr. B. Bentley.

The first Veterinay Surgeon belonging to the Battery

was James Harris, who was gazetted August, 1874, therefore the officers at present are :

Captain—John Stewart.
 Senior 1st Lieutenant—W. McKay Wright.
 Junior 1st Lieutenant—Braddish Billings.
 2nd Lieutenant—Benjamin Savage.
 Surgeon—Dr. B. Bentley.
 Paymaster—A. S. Woodburn.
 Veterinary Surgeon—James Harris.

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GARRISON ARTILLERY.

The following are the officers who first started the these Batteries of Artillery. It would be impossible to give the names of the officers who succeeded some of them since the formation of the corps. When this corps was formed into a brigade the Staff consisted of Lieutenant-Col. Forrest, Major Thos. Ross, Adjutant Parsons and Surgeon Codd.

No 1 Battery—Captain Forrest ; 1st Lieutenant Duck ; 2nd Lieutenant Peter Egleson.

No. 2 Battery—Captain Ross ; 1st Lieutenant — 2nd Lieutenant Adams.

No. 3 Battery—Captain Perry ; 1st Lieutenant Russell ; 2nd Lieutenant Perry.

No 4 Battery—Captain Adams ; 1st Lieutenant Graham ; 2nd Lieutenant Cluff.

No. 5 Battery—Captain Hopper ; 1st Lieutenant.

Mallesh; 2nd Lieutenant **Boyce**.

No. 6 Battery—Captain **A. Graham**; 1st Lieutenant **Wolf**; 2nd Lieutenant **Spragge**.

No. 7 Battery—Captain **Deboucherville**; 1st Lieutenant **Tache**; 2nd Lieutenant **Tasse**.

Colonel **P. Egleson** now commands the Brigade.



EDUCATION.

In reviewing the different Colleges, Seminaries and Public Schools here, we could not but rejoice to see the privileges of the present day compared with the past, when we looked back to the springs of education in this place. At an early period all that was to be found was a school kept by a lady teacher, a Miss Napp, in a house owned by Mr. L. Perkins. Afterwards a Mr. Fraser, presenter in the Kirk, started a school here, and Mr. T. Wardrop took charge of a Grammar School in St. George's Ward, Ottawa Street, in the house occupied by the Baptists for preaching on Sundays. There was also a school in New Edinburgh at the same time; the teacher was from the other side. A Mr. D. Wardrop was their next teacher. Now we not only have public schools East and West, and our primary schools in different parts of the city, and our grammar schools, but also the Seminary or College for the training of teachers, the Common School Board and the Grammar School Board; therefore we think that the machinery in operation for educational purposes here is very complete, and we think quite adequate for the education of the young in this place. But before closing these remarks we think it but just to give a tribute of praise to the four last Chairmen of the Board—Mr. Workman, Mr. N. Ross, Mr. Slater and Mr. Robertson.

MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT.

A Mr. James Johnston, as near as we could ascertain, was the first member of Parliament here. The Hon. Mr. Pinhey, Captain Lyon, W. Stewart, John Scott and the Hon. T. McKay were the early members, along with John Egan in this quarter of the country. Laterly we had Ager Yielding, Lyon Fellows, Robert Bell, Edward Maloch, W F Powell, Mr. Holmes, John Rochester, Mr Loucks, D Grant, Robert Blackburn, Alonzo Wright of Ottawa, Richard Scott, Mr Currier and Dr St Jean.

HOSPITALS.

There is one large Protestant Hospital on Sandy Hill. There are, we think, two connected with the Roman Catholics—all are supported by donations.

HOMES FOR THE ORPHAN AND INDIGENT.

The Roman Catholics have a large Home in Upper Town, but the Protestants are behind their Catholic brethren in homes. They have something of the kind, but diminutive when compared with the other.

GOVERNMENT HILL.

When first I saw yon rugged heights
 Clad in the robes of velet green,
 And at her foot roll swiftly past
 The Ottawa's majestic stream,

And saw the marks upon her heights,
 Where lay the ashes of the urn ;
 Where many sorrowing tear was shed
 By friends left here behind to mourn.

Then little did I dream I'd see
 Those walls of state now to be seen ;
 And on her towers that banner wave,
 The ensign of our noble Queen.

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NAMES OF OLD SETTLERS.

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We shall endeavor to mention some of the old stock of British extraction, that were among the first pioneers of Hull, Bytown, and vicinity—old Norwester Corkren, and Mr. Conroy, of old Bytown, these two came here in 1826. E. McGilivray and his brother came in 1835, and Denis McGaw, in 1826, John McCarthy and brother, D. O'Connor, and Mr. Moagrove, Mr. Fitzsimons, Dr. Strong, Mr. Sheriff, Mr. Fisher, Mr. Chitty, M. Severight, Mr. Rochester, Mr. R. Cox, Benjamin Rathwell, Mr. McCulloch, Mr. Leach, Mr. Taylor, Mr. J. Orr, Mr. McGilton, Mr. Carleton, Mr. Gilpin, Mr. Lang, one of the Sappers that helped to

build the Sappers bridge, Mr. Clemens, Gloucester, a Sapper who also helped to build the above mentioned bridge, also Mr. W. Little, Mr. G. Patterson, Mr. I. Smith, Mr. Hanly, Mr. Laporte, Mr. Dufore, Mr. Perkins and brother, Mr. McGee, Mr. Mortimer, Mr. F. McDougall, honest John Heney, Mr. J. Sullivan, a man without an enemy, Mr. Heney, Mr. J. Heney, Mr. Slatterly, Mr. Kennedy, and brother, Mr. D. Kennedy, Mr. Murray, Mr. J. Ogilvie, Mr. McCloy, Mr. Wills, Mr. Nile, Mr. W. Fraser, Mr. Johnston, Mr. T. G. Burns, Mr. Wood, Mr. English, Mr. Caffrey, Mr. Hannum, Mr. McGee, Mr. J. Clarke, Mr. Fitzsimons, Messrs. Duff, & O'Meara, the oldest Dry Goods Establishment in old Byown, Hunter, Hon. Mr. Pinhey, Mr. Kirk, Mr. O'Brien, Mr. Bain, Mr. Carson, Mr. Brown, Mr. Bishoprick, Messrs W and J Porter, Mr. Nicholson, Mr. Bearman, Mr. Hopkins, Mr. Sparks, Gloucester, Mr. Munroe, Mr. Hopper, Mr. King, Mr. P. Whalen, Mr. Baskerville, Mr. J. Brown, Mr. T. Nelson, Mr. Taylor, Mr. Scott, Mr. McAumond, Mr. Sullivan, Mr. Miller, Mr. Stapleton, Mr. Reid, Mr. R. Stewart, Mr. H. Fowler, Mr. Hare, the Hon. Mr. J. Skead, a very useful man here, like the Hon. T. Mackay. Mr. Neshaw, Mr. L. Napp, Mr. R. Cox, Mr. McCulloch, Mr. J. McCarthy and brother, Mr. J. Kilt, Mr. J. Kilt, Mr. E. Armstrong, Mr. Silcox, Mr. J. Blackburn, Mr. W. Muloney, Messrs P and M Brennan, Mr. Garrett, Capt. Hunter, Mr. Kerr, Mr. Bearman, Mr. Whelan, Mr. A. Anderson, Mr. J. Anderson, Mr. Pollock, Mr. Fairburn, Mr. D. Stewart, Dr. Lang, Dr. Morris, Mr. B. McCormick, Mr. A. Scott, Mr. J. Scott, Mr. D. Scott, Mr. B. McLatchie, Mr. Taylor, Mr. Reid, Mr. Bain, farmer, Mr. Clarke, Mr. Wood, Mr. C. Smith, Mr. Arnold, Mr. Cluff, Mr. Waugh, Colonel Burke, Colonel Bradley, Colonel Powell, Capt. Lyon, Capt. Grierson, Capt. Cairns, Capt. Wilson, Capt. Petrie, Capt. Baker, Capt. Bradley, Lieut. Baird, Lieut. Grierson, Lieut. Hanna, Capt. G. G.

son, officers of older times principally of the Line Artillery and Navy. Mr. A McLean, Mr. D. Fraser, Mr. McDonald, Mr Ruth, Mr E Dorsey, Calvin Goodwin, Mr I Boil, Mr McCusick, and J M Henry, Mr Bambrick and brother, Mr Bingham, Mr R Bell, Mr Holiday Mr Saddler, Mr Cain, Mr Norten, Mr Corbett, Mr P. Garrett, Mr W Mulroney, Mr P Welsh, Mr I Green, Mr Lambkin, Mr T Esdale, Mr H Davis, M Armstrong, Mr D Riding, and P Brennan, Mr. W Hall, Mr Ramsay, Mr A Foster, Mr Wilson, Mr May, Mr Sparrow, Mr S Calder Mr Fitzsimons, Mr Roderick Ross, Mr J Thompson, Mr Thompson, Mr J. Thompson, James Thompson, Mr. Stanley, Mr. Storey, Mr D Goode, Mr McGraw, Mr Corrigan, Mr. Conroy, Mr S Johnson, Mr. Templeton, Mr Grieves, Mr Bothwick, Mr Brooks, Mr Nesbit, Mr. Loverin, Mr J Roberts, Mr John Anderson, Mr Clegg, Mr. James Anderson, Mr. Fisher, Mr J Anderson, Mr. D Kennedy, Mr Peter Egleson, Mr A Kennedy, Mr R Jamieson, Mr. McCarthy, Mr Robertson, Mr. Proderick, Mr J Durie, Mr. James Robertson, Mr Arnot, Mr J Lamb, Mr J Forgie, Mr Billings, Mr R Bell, Mr McIntosh, Mr Nicholson, Mr Louckz, Mr Starmer, Mr J Wade, Mr J Coombs, Mr Baldwin, Mr E Griffin, Mr Workman, Mr P Bates, Mr O'Meara Sheriff Fraser, Mr. A Wood, -Sheriff Malloch. Mr Woods, Sheriff Powell, Mr John G Bell, Mr Billings, one of the old settlers here, and one of the first pioneers and old Major Smith, afterwards Colonel, both old settlers, and U. E. Loyalist.

AYLNER AND HULL

Mr Taylor, Mr R Stewart, Mr Russell, Mr Corroy, Mr R Kenny, Mr W McConnell Mr R Mc Connell, Mr Roberts, Mr Foran, Mr Breckenridge, Mr A Lamey, Mr. McGoy Mr Lough, Mr Murphy,

Mr Frown, Mr Dell, Mr J Blackburn, Mr. Egan, Mr Himsworth, Mr King, and brother, Mr Merrill, Mr J Brooks, Mr. Hudson, Dr Church, and brother, Mr Chamberlain.

THE PRESS.

As far as we could ascertain, Dr Christy was the first that in reality took hold of the Press enterprise here. A gentleman of the name of Johnston, member for Carleton, published one, two or perhaps three issues of a paper called the "Independent," but sold out to Dr Christy, who gave it the name of the "Gazette." This gentleman published the above named paper for a number of years in a spirited style, he being both an educated and a talented man. He latterly sold out to a Mr. Sheriff, who continued it for a short time and then sold out to a Mr. McKay, who afterwards sold out to Mr. W. F. Powell, our present Sheriff, who conducted it for a number of years in a very able manner, but latterly sold out to a Mr. Gibb, lawyer, who, being a man of good abilities indomitable courage, drove it with a will and an energy that made it a power in this place and vicinity; but after driving it for a number of years he sold out to Dr McLaren, and he, after publishing it for a few years sold to Healy & Yielding, and in their time it went down. The next paper published here was the "Advocate." At a very early period it was owned by Dr. Bridges, and latterly by Dawson Kerr, who after running it for several years changed it into the "Railway and Commercial Times," published by D. Kerr and Colonel Turner, who published it for several years and then sold in the latter part of 1857 to Robertson, Wilson & Co., which they changed into the "Weekly Ban-

ner, and published the same a number of years. The firm becoming A. Wilson & Son, they started the first daily paper in Ottawa, viz: "The Daily News," now the oldest paper here. The time Mr. D. Kerr published the "Advocate," Mr. John G. Bell and Mr. Friel started the "Packet;" it afterwards became the property of Robert Bell, member for Russell, and President of the Prescott and Ottawa Railway, and was named the "Citizen." It next became the property of I. B. Taylor, who sold a short time back to Carriere & Holland, the present proprietors.

Six months after the "News" became a daily, I. B. Taylor caused the "Citizen" to come out daily: Mr. Burke, son of Colonel Burke, conducted a weekly for a number of years, and shortly after his death it went down. Mr. F. Clemow and D. Abbot started the "Monarchist," which also went down. Doctor Dorian published the "Courier,"—a French paper—for some time; it also went down. Then Stewart & Jones started the "Post" and run it for one year. It was well conducted. We now come to Mayor Friel, whom we omitted to mention before this, he having started the "Union" in the time that Robert Bell held the "Citizen." This was the second daily paper here, he having started the "Union" daily six weeks after the "Daily News," and Mr. I. B. Taylor started the "Citizen" six months after the "News" became daily; then followed the daily "Post," the daily "Mail," a firebrand published by Mr. Moss: it lasted only ten months. We had also the "Free Press," the "Mail's" opponent. We also had the "Herald," published by a Company. We omitted to mention the "Irish Canadian," which only lived a few months—but a short time between its birth and its death. The "News" is therefore the oldest newspaper now in existence in the Ottawa Valley, as well as being

the first daily paper in Ottawa. It is still published by Andrew Wilson & Son.

RAILWAYS.

The first Railway that we had brought into Ottawa, was the Ottawa & Prescott Railway, now termed the Ottawa & St. Lawrence Railway. The first President of this road was Mr. John McKinnon, and the next was Mr. Robert Bell, and after him was Mr. Reynolds, the present President. This road has always been considered a very safe road to travel on, the Secretaries, were Andrew Wilson, and Mr. Billings, a Mr. Tayler, and Mr. Peden; this road has been a great boon to Ottawa. We next got the Canada Central Railway, and the Brockville & Ottawa, connecting with the Canada Central, which brings a great deal of traffic from the Upper Ottawa into our city, and opens up trade with the back country. Its first President was Mr. Abbot, its next Mr. Foster. Its Secretaries were Mr. Lee, Mr A B Chaff, and Mr W Eaton, passenger agent. We have also the Coteau Landing Railway, which is now near completed, also the North Shore Railway which also will come near Ottawa, and will greatly add to the prosperity of this place and vicinity.

NO. 1 OTTAWA RIFLE CORPS.

The first Rifle Company here had for its first Captain George Patterson, and its first Lieutenant was James Fraser, then dep'y Sheriff, now dep'y Clerk of the Crown. Mr. Fraser is a son of old Colonel Fraser who, in the war of 1812, at the Battle of Stoney Creek, distinguished himself in such a manner as to receive the thanks of the Commander-in-Chief for his gallant conduct. The following are the names of the officers as furnished to us:

Captain—George Patterson,
 Lieutenant—James Fraser,
 Ensign—Francis Abbott.
 Captain—James Fraser,
 Ensign and Lieutenant—John Freleigh.
 Captain—John Freleigh—resigned 1863.
 Captain—Donald M. Grant.
 Lieutenant—W. P. Lett.
 Ensign—Alexander Mowat.
 Captain—Donald M. Grant. Frontier service 1865.
 Lieutenant—W. B. Galway.
 Ensign—Alexander Mowat. Sept., 1865.
 Captain—Donald M. Grant.
 Lieutenant—Jno. Seale.
 Ensign—Alexander Mowat.
 Prov. Battalion, Lieut. Col. D. M. Grant.
 Captain—J. M. May. Capt. McCuaig.
 Lieutenant—D. Mowat.
 Ensign—Chas. Hoy.
 Captain—D. Mowatt.
 Lieutenant—Chas. Hoy.
 Ensign—J. R. Esmonde.

We must pay a tribute of praise to this Company, which were a credit to the city. We now come to

NO. 2 RIFLE COMPANY.

Captain Turgeon's Company of Volunteer Rifles, 1st Lieuts. Bousaue, and Carriere, 2nd Lieut Remon, all Frenchmen, this Company certainly were a most efficient Corps. It was also a Company of smart, active young men, which were a credit to their Capt. —that gentleman appeared to have some of the fire of his father, who is said to be one of the 370 Canadians who at the battle of Chateauguay, beat 7000 Americans.

NO. 3 RIFLE COMPANY.

The 3rd Company had for their 1st Capt., a Mr. Galway, and for Lieut. a Mr. Porter, and Mr. E O'Connor paymaster. On the retiring of Capt. Galway, Mr. Porter became Capt. and on Mr. Porter retiring, Mr. E O'Connor became Capt., in his time the Company broke up. We were very sorry when this Company broke up, there being at the time a goodly number of very promising young men connected with that Corps, whose moral characters were held in high estimation.

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GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S FOOT GUARDS.

We wish to give the names of the officers of that splendid body of men, the Guards. They certainly have a soldierly bearing, and are a credit to Colonel Ross, as well as to this City :

LIST OF OFFICERS :

Lieutenant Colonel T. Ross ; Major White.
 Captains—McPherson, Tilton, Weatherly, Lee, Patrick, Todd.
 Lieutenants—Mills, Dunleavie, Aamond, Major, Bate, Gayburn.
 Ensigns—Fleming, Toller, White, Griffin.
 Captain and Adjutant—Walsh.
 Major and Paymaster—Wickstead.
 Quartermaster—Captain Grant.
 Surgeon—E. Malloch, M. D.
 Assistant Surgeon—W. Bell, M. D.
 Honorary Members Captain Wickstead, Mr. McLeod Stewart.

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MAYORS OF OTTAWA.

We think the first Mayor of Bytown was Mr. John Scott, who was afterwards member for Bytown, and after that he became Judge Scott. The next was

Mr. Harvey, Mr. Lewis, Mr. Sparrow, Mr. Turgeon, R. W. Scott, Mr. Friel, E. McGillivray, Alexander Workman, Mr. Dickinson, R. Lyon (now Judge Lyon), Mr. Martineau, Featherstone, and Mr. Waller, who acted as Mayor pro. tem. in the absence of Mr. Featherstone, and our present Mayor, Mr. Lyon Fellowes. This is as far as we can trace back the names of the mayors and the rotation in which they followed, as far a memory serves us.



NEW EDINBURGH.

We now come to New Edinburgh, the residence of the Honourable T. McKay, who built the Locks under the supervision of the commanding officer of the garrison, Colonel By. The Colonel, when superintending the building of the Sappers' Bridge, and when they were about finishing the bridge, they were placing the keystone of the bridge in its place (they had tried to fit it in its place several times but did not succeed,) one of the bystanders cried out a "Stop a little, and I'll fit it in its place," and suiting the action to the word, this stranger took hold of the stone and fitted it in its place. This stranger is said to be none other than the afterwards Hon. Thomas McKay, of Rideau Hall, New Edinburgh. The Colonel being a man of quick perceptions saw at a glance that he was the man to build the locks in that place, and shortly afterwards gave him the contract. It was considered that he would have to bring the stones from the other side, but he got the greater portion of them on the spot, which enabled him to make considerable on the contract, and with this aid he bought a thousand acres of land along the Rideau to the Rideau Falls, New Edinburgh, and built a saw mill.

where the cloth factory now stands, and the grist mill, a short distance from it. He afterwards built a saw-mill on the Bytown side of the river. A Mr. Farrel rented it for some years. Alexander McIntosh rented it for a number of years, then to Scott & Currier, and is now in the possession of Mr. McLaren. Shortly after Mr. McKay built Rideau Hall, now the Governor General's residence. This man was a very useful man in his day and generation. He was a straightforward, upright honourable man; he was a plain, humble man, quite accessible even to the humblest, nevertheless he had a dignified bearing, and knew his place as a gentleman. He was an Elder in the Scotch Church, and on Sabbath eve would be heard the strains of melody floating on the breeze from his dwelling, Rideau Hall. He was also member for the County of Russell, for some time, and afterwards he was made an Honourable, he then held a seat in the Upper House. He was afterwards made Colonel of the 4th Carleton Militia, after the retirement of Colonel Lyon, of Richmond. This Mr. Lyon was formerly a Captain of the Line, but was Colonel of the above mentioned regiment of Militia, he was also member for Carleton, at one time—having run against the Hon. Mr. Pinhey. Mr. Pinhey held the seat for some time, but it being disputed by Mr. Lyon, Mr. Pinhey latterly gave it up to Mr. Lyon. As before mentioned, the Hon. Thomas McKay became Colonel of the above mentioned regiment of Militia, he had for Captains, Mr. S. Stevenson, and Mr. John McKinnon, Mr. J. McTaggart, W. Fenton, T. Freeman, and Capt. Baker of the Royal Artillery, Capt. Petrea, Capt. of the Royal Navy. The two last volunteered to be Captains in the Hon. T. McKay's regiment of Militia—Capt. Baker must have been the senior Captain for he was called out with his Company,

on a selection from the different Companies of the 4th to active duty, the time of the Rebellion. Captain Stevenson was under him while out on duty. We are of the opinion that he became Major in the same regiment for on his retiring, Mr. Joseph Aumond, became Major, who on the death of the Hon. Thos. McKay, became Colonel. Mr. A. Scott, was one of his Lieut.'s and W. Lang, Ensign. Colonel Bradley was Colonel of the 1st Carleton militia, Mr. Street, Major, and Mr. Pinhey, Captain, and Mr. Edwards, Major. Colonel Burke was Colonel of the 2nd Carleton militia regiment. Mr. Hinton and Mr. McElroy were Captains in this regiment, and Mr. Bradley of Gloucester was major in one of the Carleton militia regiments and retired as colonel, and a Mr. Smith of Gloucester was major of one of the same regiments, and John Durie was one of his captains. Mr. Smith retired as colonel. Mr. Stewart, member for Bytown, was also colonel of one of the Carleton militia regiments. A number of the militia used to meet at New Edinburgh between thirty and forty years back. We now return to the Hon. Thos. McKay of New Edinburgh-- having got his mills in operation he had laid in a large quantity of grain and wheat, intending to export, but when the dearth came he kept the flour low in price, and would not give more than half a barrel, at once to the rich no more than the poor. Thus he kept down the flour at a moderate rate all the time of the scarcity, which the poor were very thankful to him for. A prominent feature in this man's character was a feeling in his breast for the poor. We may here mention that there was at that time a brewery in New Edinburgh, the property of James Stevenson, banker, and a distillery, the property of Isaac McTaggart, son-in-law to the above mentioned James Stevenson. They were carried on in that place for a number

of years, then given up, and latterly fell into the hands of the Hon. T. McKay, who was not disposed to continue either a distillery or brewery on his premises. The brewery is now a music hall, and the distillery is now a thing of the past in that place. We now return to the Hon. Thos. McKay. He had five sons and four daughters. One of his sons was drowned in the bay below New Edinburgh; another named Charles was an officer in a Highland regiment and was with his regiment at the taking of Lucknow, where Jessie Brown cried, "We're saved, we're saved!" to the discouraged garrison, "for I hear the slogan of the McGregors—these men will either save us or die in the attempt." He was afterwards also at the taking of Delhi. Little did we think at the time that one of the little, blooming, yellow haired boys of Rideau Hall was to become an officer of that noble band that followed the pibroch whose sound brought joy and gladness to Jesse Brown and others, who were hoping against hope.

LINES ON CHARLEY MCKAY.

They grew in beauty side by side,
 They filled one home with glee;
 Their graves are scattered far and wide,
 By mount, and stream and sea.

The same fond mother bent at night
 O'er each fair sleeping brow;
 She had each folded flower in sight—
 Where are those dreamers now?

And parted thus they rest who played
 Beneath the same green tree;
 Whose voices mingled as they prayed
 Around one parent knee.

[Mrs. Hemans.]

His other three sons, Alexander, John, and Thomas, died shortly after they came to manhood. As for his daughters, the oldest was married to John McKinnon, a banker, a very amiable gentleman, who along with his father-in-law, was the first to get the Prescott, Railway, set agoing—he was also the first President of that Railway, but death nipped this useful man in the prime of life, and left his family to mourn his loss. Another daughter was married to a Mr. McKay, in Montreal, another to a Mr. Clark, the fourth to a Mr. Keefer, Civil Engineer. This was the whole of his family. This beautiful place Rideau Hall, was kept in good order by the Hon. Thomas McKay, who was a man of taste, and appeared to take a pleasure in keeping the place in order—this old gentlemen had a nephew, a namesake, a Mr. Thomas McKay, whose father died and left him and two sisters orphans and a widowed mother. This young man appeared to possess some of the energy and perseverance of his uncle, for unaided he has made his mark in the world, for he is now one of the large Grist-mill owners at the Chaudiere. We now desire to give a list of the names of the old settlers at New Edinburgh, Mr. Blyth, a Cooper Mr. Stirling, Brewer, late Mayor of Forfarshire, Scotland; John Lumsden, Clerk in the Distillery, David Templeton. John Becky, Robert Kenly, a Cooper, Isaac McTaggart, Mr. Carr, Carpenter, Mr. Carr, a Tailor, James Allen, Shoemaker, Mr Shaw, Miller, Mr Maxwell, Charles Bray, Miller, Mr. McLeod, a Miller, Robert Hutchinson, a Miller, Mr. Moffatt, a Miller, Mr. Whitehead, Thomas Young, Carder, John Irvine, Carder, and Mr. Andrew Wilson, a Carder, John Grieves, Weaver, Mr T Dempsters, Carder, Patrick Brennan, a Cooper, Mr Massy, John Wilson, Millwright, Mr Kiddy, Millwright, Mr Donald Paisley, Dyer, Mr Melville, Clothier, Mr. Baker, Clothier, Mr George Hay, Store-keeper, Donald M. Grant, a Clerk, Robert Boyce, a Farmer, John Campbell, Farmer, Mr Inglis, Mr Clements, Sappers, Patrick Daly, a Coachman, Andrew McLean, Gardener, Peter McLean, Captain Hunter,

Michael Brennan, Mr McGinnis, Clerk, Mr. McGinnis, Mill-hand, James Stevenson, Banker, John McKinnon, Banker, Alexander McIntosh, James McIntosh, Gardener, Mr Clark, Gardener, Andrew Mason, Miller Donald Mason, Builder, Peter Heath, Blacksmith, Robert Tink, Mrs Logan, William Logan, Carder, Mrs Urquhart, Robert Blackburn, Patrick McEwen, James Henry, John Jones, Mr Henderson, John Ferguson, Mr Burritt, Mr Ballantyne, Carder, Robert Larr, George Lang, W. Lang, Henry McCormick, Alexander Scott, Baker, George Gray, a Cooper, Mr Hanly, Baker, Robert Gray, a Mason, John Haliday, Mr Sherwood, Mr. D Wardrope, Teacher, afterwards the Rev. Mr D. Wardrope, Mr. Croll, father of the Rev. Mr. Croll, James Blackburn, Widow McGee, J McIntosh, Mr Clarke, Plasterer, Mr Haliday, Thomas McCloy, Peter McDonald, Robert Turnbull, William Turnbull, James Bisset, James Reid, Mr L McFarlane, Thomas Evans, Thoma Gillespie, all Weavers, Mr Jenkins, Spinner, John Askwith, Carpenter, Mrs Fellows, Mr Morris, D Morris Mr Sleeman, Mr Richard McConnell, James Ogilvie, Shoemaker, Mrs Thompson, that kept the Village Tavern, Robert Spittal, Carpenter, Alexander Spittal, Peter McDonald, Farmer Mr Little, Coachman to old Mr Morris, Mr Browne, Store-keeper, David Scott, Store-keeper, P. Daley, Coachman to the Hon. Thomas McKay. He came to New Edinburgh in 1842—he was a steady quiet un-offensive man, and much respected in the neighborhood—his widow still lives in the village, and Mrs Lumsden, Mrs McLean, Jas Allen, Jno Patterson and brother, Mr McLeod, Thos Evans, and Widow McTaggart, are the oldest inhabitants of the village now alive, except the Hon. Thomas McKay's family. This is all that remains of the inhabitants that lived there between thirty and forty years back. We now wish to relate a scene of olden times which took place in the village, thirty-one years back, between three Indians, brothers. This affair took place here on the bank of the Ottawa between the factory and the grist mill where Mr. McClymont's saw mill now stands, between three Indians, brothers, two of whom were the worse of liquor and one was sober. The two in liquor fought with tomahawks and a loaded rifle. One would have killed the other had it not been for the sober brother, who twisted the tomahawk from his brother when it was uplifted to kill his other

brother. They hung their heads for a few seconds, just like two roosters that are fighting, then they made a spring at each other in the same manner as the two roosters would do when fighting. One of them seized a loaded rifle and would have shot his brother, had the sober one not sprung at the same moment and took the rifle from him and thrown it among the long grass. They then hung their heads a second or two and sprung at one another and clutched each other by the hair. Then came the death struggle, the stronger putting down the weaker, then keeling over and over till they got to the edge of the river; then the stronger put the head of the weaker in the river to drown him, both having the death bolts of enraged savages, both striving as much as in their power lay to drown the other, but at this crisis the sober brother stepped forward and separated them. Both were that far exhausted that they could not rise, but lay on the river's edge for some time and finally fell asleep. Then the sober brother, who was the strongest of the three, when he saw them both asleep, and neither of them much hurt, burst into a flood of tears and cried like a child. This ended the Indian battle in New Edinburgh about thirty-one years back. In those days the bear was not an infrequent visitor. He sometimes thought proper to cross the ice to New Edinburgh and pay a visit to the bank of the Ottawa on the New Edinburgh side.

We now return to Governor Elgin. He did not come to Ottawa at the time he was first spoken of, which was the cause of Stoney Monday, but a few years after he came and was the guest of Hon. Thomas McKay of Rideau Hall, New Edinburgh. The time he was passing New Edinburgh on the steamer, the Hon. Thomas McKay gave orders to Robert Tink to get a number of fifty-six pound weights and charge them with powder, and to fire a salute to the Governor when passing the village on the steamer, also a number of musketeers were drawn up to fire a volley after the salute of artillery of fifty, sixes and some wooden cannon made by Robert Tink, but unfortunately the wooden artillery burst, but as good luck would have it Robert Tink and his brigade were hid behind what was once a

workshop. All escaped unhurt. The footmen were led by Peter McLean, miller—this ended the New Edinburgh Royal welcome to Lord Elgin when he visited Bytown, now Ottawa.

OBITUARY.

From the DAILY NEWS.

DEATH OF JOHN MCKINNON, Esq. John McKinnon, Esq., who died in this city, was born in Campbelltown, Argyleshire, Scotland, in September, 1815. Mr. McKinnon was for twenty years a resident of Ottawa, and during the greater portion of that time was one of our most active and prominent settlers. He came here as the agent of the Bank of British North America. Mr. McKinnon was the first President of the Ottawa & Prescott Railway Co. To Mr. McKinnon as well as to the indefatigable character of Robert Bell is Ottawa indebted for the construction of that important work. Its promoters had many difficulties to contend with, but with indomitable perseverance they surmounted every obstacle, and at last they had the satisfaction of hearing the snort of the iron horse in our own city. Our town was thus placed within two hours' journey of the main line of travel, and its prospects of becoming the seat of government were greatly enhanced on the completion of the railway. Mr. McKinnon voluntarily retired from the Presidency of the railway in 1854. Mr. McKinnon was a candidate for the representation in Parliament of the County of Renfrew—he was opposed by the Honourable Sir Francis Hincks, the then Prime Minister of the country. It was expected that Mr. McKinnon would have been the successful candidate, but the people of Renfrew were charmed with the prospect of having the Premier for their representative, and therefore elected Mr. Hincks. In 1856 Mr. McKinnon was solicited to become a candidate for the representation of the Rideau

division in the Legislative Council. He received influential offers of support, but the appearance of the Hon. Mr. Vankoughnet in the field induced both the Ottawa candidates, Mr. McKinnon and Mr. Malloch, to retire—Vankoughnet was accordingly elected by acclamation. Bearing in mind what railway politics have been in Canada it is worthy of remark that the bitterest opponents of Mr. McKinnon never attributed to him anything mean or dishonorable. He leaves to his family the priceless heritage of an unsullied reputation. Mr. McKinnon was for many years an elder of the St. Andrews Presbyterian Church in this city, and even when engaged in the arduous work of pushing on to completion the railway between this city and Prescott, never allowed the multiplicity of his workday cares to interfere with the regular performance of his duties as a teacher in the Union Sabbath School at New Edinburgh. Mr. McKinnon took a most active part in the establishment of the County of Carleton General Protestant Hospital; he was the first President of the Board of Directors after its incorporation by Provincial statute, and the first Chairman of the Board of Trustees, which position he held until his death. He and other worthy spirits were the originators of the Hospital and its main stay for many years. It has now become a recognized fact—an institution that cannot be dispensed with. Mr. McKinnon was married not long after his arrival in this city to the eldest daughter of the Hon. Thomas McKay, of Rideau Hall, New Edinburgh. Mr. McKinnon's death was sudden and unexpected; on Friday he was in his usual health, and on Tuesday he appeared before the great tribunal to receive the welcome: "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."



DEATH OF THE HON. THOMAS MCKAY.

Hon. Thos. McKay, who died at his residence, Rideau Hall, New Edinburgh, was born in Perthshire, Scotland, on the first of September, 1792, and was therefore aged

63 years and 39 days at the time of his decease. He arrived in Canada on the 9th of September, 1817, and came to this place with Col. By in 1827, and afterwards built the locks. Old Mr. Valiquette drove him from Montreal to Bytown—he was said to be the first Frenchman in Bytown:

Lines on the Death of Hon. Thos. McKay.

A seraph came to Rideau Hall,
Sent by the God of love,
For a harp of a thousand strings,
That was required above.

The heavenly chariots from above,
They bore this harp away;
They took it from its prison here,
To realms of endless day,

This golden harp of a thousand strings,
That hall will hear no more—
It's left a circle of loving friends,
For its home on Emmanuel's shore.

The great Supreme has called him home
From this sad vale of tears,
To wear a brilliant, starry crown
Throughout eternal years.



THE LATE ANDREW C. WILSON.

To day it becomes our painful duty to record the death of Andrew C. Wilson, the late hard working and talented editor of this journal, respected and esteemed by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance, for his straightforwardness and integrity; his simplicity of manner; honesty of purpose and for the strict impartiality, and love of fair play and justice irrespective of creed, class, or country—discernable in all his writings as a public journalist. The deceased was a young man of more than ordinary ability, and had not the over activity of a well stored and cultivated mind, undermined his physical constitution and prematurely cut him off; not only in his favourite avocation as a political writer, would he have acquired a high reputation among Canadian journalists but would, through his undoubted talents and ability, his unimpeachable character, and generous disposition, have one day attained to some position of honor and trust.

An honest man is said to be the noblest work of God. Such emphatically was the late ANDREW C. WILSON,—to use a common expression, "honest as the sun." He was a moral and virtuous young man; he was a kind and obliging neighbor, and to those of kindred spirit, a true friend. He was a dutiful son, and an affectionate brother—in brief he was a good Christian soul, who found pleasure in acting on the grand injunction to do unto others as he would be done by; and, conscious of the purity of his life, and full of hope in the redeeming power of his Saviour, with meek and Christian like resignation, aware of his approaching end, he closed his eyes on the 5th inst. on this world of sorrow, leaving friends and relatives and all who knew him, deeply to regret his early demise.

The deceased was born in the city of Glasgow, Scotland, in the year 1837 and was in the thirty fifth year of his age. In 1842 he came to Canada with his father and other members of his family, since which time he has been a resident of Ottawa and vicinity. In 1858 with his father he started the weekly *Banner* which subsequently was changed into the *Daily News*. His first connection with the press was as a compositor, at the same time practicing his hand at local writing and reporting.

During the last ten years he not only was the responsible and actual editor of the *Daily News* but attended the Court as a reporter, gave a certain portion of his time daily in collecting local news read the proofs of his office and gave a kind of general superintendence to the paper from the handling in of the copy in the morning to its issue from the press in the evening. To those acquainted with the nature of the work enumerated it will be easily perceived that for years past he was doing the work proper of three men outside of which he still found time for the performance of several useful public duties.

The deceased was early identified with the Cadets, and subsequently with the Sons of Temperance of Ottawa and was chosen a delegate on their behalf a few years ago to the general convention at Toronto. He was also an earnest and active member of the Young Men's Christian Association and for his zeal and ability was chosen delegate to represent them at the general convention of that Association a few years ago at Toronto. In this latter capacity he made a favourable impression on his hearers and on his return to Ottawa prepared an elaborate report of the proceedings of the Convention which he submitted to a meeting of the Association and the general public in the Congregational Church, which afforded the greatest satisfaction and for which he was warmly thanked. He represented St. George's Ward for a term at the Board of Common School Trustees, where, for a young man he conducted himself with marked ability; never obtruding himself, but when he had something practical to say or suggest, that generally met the approval of his seniors. It will be fresh in the memory of all who take an interest in school matters the able and dignified manner in which, with several of the clergymen of the city, he opposed Dr. Ryerson, a few years ago, in the City Hall, when that gentleman endeavoured to obtain a majority for his doctrine of compulsory education. He was an advocate for a full and liberal education; was thoroughly convinced of its absolute necessity for the raising of a generation, in the interest of the country, but he was adverse to every species of despotism, small and great and felt that, as in religion so in common education, parents should have it optional with them as to how they would educate their children. While a School Trustee he gave a gold medal of the value of twenty dollars to be competed for at the examination at the Central School east; on

which was inscribed the golden words "Wisdom is better than rubies." It was during his office of Trustee, we believe, the Central School was completed and his name as one of its friends, in common with his associate Trustees, is engraved on a marble tablet set up in the institution. As a mark of respect for the services he had rendered to the cause of Education, and the interest he took in the Central School East, the bell of that seminary tolled at intervals as his funeral passed by, on the day of interment.

For some years the deceased was a member of the Temporal committee of management of Knox's church, of which he was an exemplary member. He also had the honor of being elected one year Vice President of the St Andrew's Society of Ottawa. For the last four or five years he had full charge of the New Edinburgh Sunday School, the members of which benefited by the excellent moral precepts he inculcated; for which their gratitude was expressed by frequent visits during the latter days of his illness, and their respect in turning out in a body to attend his funeral. In addition to the great strain that an active part in all the foregoing duties must of necessity have entailed upon his mind, the deceased was for some time the Ottawa correspondent of the *Montreal Daily Witness*, for which paper he wrote over the signature of CARLETON. Who would have imagined the unpretending—retiring rather than obtrusive late ANDREW C. WILSON to have played the active and useful part in life at his early age, that we have above endeavoured briefly to allude to?

None but those who worked with him in his labors. He had a newspaper at his disposal, he could had he been vain or selfish or desirous of making capital out of his exertions have sounded his own praises and magnified every act of his in the eye of the public; but did he it? No, with that true modesty characteristic of a noble and generous soul, he sought no vain glory or praise; he never used the paper under his control for selfish interests, and in the services he rendered to the community, for which he was while living very inadequately remunerated—in fact we may say treated with neglect—the consciousness of having done his duty towards his fellow citizens of every creed and color, impartially and of having faithfully given all the time and attention he could to the various offices imposed upon him was to him a sufficient reward for the labors he performed.

He is now no more. He is gone from this cold selfish world and all its trials and vicissitudes, it is to be hoped to the full reward of the righteous. Like the virgin page unsmudged by a stain he has left a spotless record behind him and in so far as the earnest sympathy of many friends can tend to alleviate the deep grief of his family, it must be a consolation to them to know that poor Andrew carried with him to his early grave the profound respect of all who knew him.

The funeral of the deceased was a very large and respectable one, an admonition to those in life so to live as in death to merit the respect of the worthy.

From the Ottawa Times, April 6.

It is with a feeling of sincere regret that we chronicle the death of Mr. Andrew Wilson editor of the Ottawa "Daily News." He was a young man of good ability and kind disposition, and was highly esteemed by all who knew him. We heartily sympathize with his mourning family.

From the Ottawa Free Press

We regret to have to announce the demise of Mr. Andrew C. Wilson editor of the Ottawa "Daily News." Mr. Wilson has at the early age of 34 fallen a victim to that fell destroyer of the human race consumption. He was a young man of considerable ability at the same time wholly unpretentious and of great amiability of disposition. The productions of his well stored and cultivated mind were frequently reproduced by the leading journals of the country. While he was Conservative in politics he was extremely liberal in his views, a great lover of his country and always a strong advocate of true progress. He was extremely sensitive in the discharge of his duties as a son, a citizen, a friend and a Christian. As an example, and as exhibiting a strong desire to respect the law, he walked some sixteen miles to record his vote for Mr. Craig in the County of Russell, at the last general election for the Local Legislature, rather than infringe the provisions of a new election law by being brought to the polling place in a hired conveyance. For some years past he has filled the position of Superintendent of the Union Sabbath School in the village of New Edinburgh, where he resided. He was greatly beloved by his Sabbath School class, and the school has lost a faithful leader and its best friend. Mr. Wilson served for a term as one of the representatives of St. George's Ward at the Board of School Trustees. In that capacity he evinced a great desire to promote the best interests of our educational system. It was during his incumbency of office that the excellent Central School system was inaugurated, of which he was the persistent and able advocate. As a member of the Young Men's Christian Association he was greatly beloved and respected. He was ever ready to promote the best interests of the Association, and the many excellent productions of his facile pen, read before the Association, will not soon be forgotten by those who have had the pleasure of listening to them. During his illness he was visited by a number of the members of the Association. He was always anxious to hear of the progress of the Association, and sure are we that his prayers were

requently offered to the Throne of Grace for its success. The end of Andrew C. Wilson was one of peace. It was delightful to witness the entire confidence he had in Him who would guide him safely through the dark valley of the shadow of death. He looked for acceptance with his God through the merits and intercession of his Saviour and his Redeemer, Christ, and one could not but feel in witnessing the child-like trust he had in all the way by which God was leading him that they would desire that they might die the death of the righteous, and that their last end might be like his. It is hoped that the members of the Young Men's Christian Association will testify the regard and esteem in which they held their late brother by a numerous attendance at his funeral on Monday afternoon.

From the Ottawa Citizen April 6, 1872.

A young gentleman of no small promise and ability has been suddenly taken from our midst, in the person of Mr. Andrew C. Wilson, who died at his father's residence yesterday, at the early age of thirty-four. Mr. Wilson for the last five or six years has edited the "DAILY NEWS," of this city, but he was well known to our citizens by many other titles of their regard and good opinion. We heartily deplore his early cutting off, and beg to offer the expression of our sincere condolence with his father over his early bereavement.

From the Ottawa Times, April 8, 1872.

It was our melancholy duty on Saturday last to chronicle the death, at the early age of thirty-four years, of Mr. Andrew C. Wilson, editor of the "Daily News" of this city.

The deceased was a practical printer, having learned the business in the office of the "Ottawa Advocate," established in the town of Bytown in the year 1844, by Mr. Dawson Kerr, the publisher of the "Volunteer Review," and the late Dr. Bridges, author of "Every Boy's Book, or a Digest of the British Constitution." As a boy he was noted for an obliging and amiable disposition and great diligence and industry in the prosecution of his duties.

Some time after the close of his apprenticeship, in connexion with his father, Mr. Andrew Wilson, he originated the "Banner" newspaper, a weekly, which finally merged in the "Daily News," of which journal, for a number of years, he has been the editor.

Mr. Wilson was a young man of much promise and a writer of considerable vigour and ability. He was of a modest and retiring disposition, and always distinguished by an honesty of purpose and probity of character, which earned for him the respect and confidence of all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. His early death will be much regretted by those who knew him best.

RESOLUTION OF CONDOLENCE.

At its regular monthly meeting last evening the following resolution of condolence with the family of the deceased was unanimously adopted by the St. Patrick's Literary Association, and a copy ordered to be sent them:

Moved by Mr. P. A. Egleson, seconded by Mr. W. H. Nagle, That this Association has learned with regret of the death of Mr. Andrew C. Wilson, late editor of the "Daily News," whose spirit of fair play and liberality in the conducting of his paper obtained for him while living the respect of all classes of the community, and it hereby expresses its deep sympathy with the family of the deceased in their great affliction and bereavement, in the irreparable loss they have sustained in his early demise.

The following is from a friend who visited him often during his last illness:—The deceased was beloved by all who knew him; even those who might oppose, because of his unyielding adherence to the truth, were constrained to respect him. In his connections with all; whether in the home and private social circle, or in public duties and relations, he left an impress of truth and clearness of judgment that will long stand as a testimony for the Lord that bought him, and especially were his thoughts occupied, toward the close of his illness with the goodness and love of God the Father toward him, and power of Christ, his risen Head, to sustain under the suffering through which he was passing. Upon any mention of God's love toward him in the gift of His Son, his countenance would light up with a spiritual smile of appreciation and love. He never named the name of God, without a deeply manifested sense of reverence and love, but generally with few words revealing the emotions of the heart within. On the day of his death, a few hours ere his spirit took its flight, he called his sister to his side and requested her to read the 6th, 7th, and 8th verses of the last chapter of II. Timothy, truly applicable to the departure of the Christian Warrior for the "Mansions not made with hands eternally in the heavens." His spirit was unclouded to the last, and about half an hour before departing, a friend asked, "is your anchor cast within the veil," he bowed in the affirmative, not having strength to speak audibly. His going home, has brought heaven very near to us all, who were intimately connected with him and who have the same blessed hope of going to be with Christ when "the earthly house of this tabernacle is dissolved." May the Lord by His Spirit, prepare the hearts of all who were endeared to him in this life, to meet him in the mansion of the "rest that remaineth for the people of God." His life is a fruit of bringing up children "In the nurture and admonition of the Lord," and stands as encouragement to parents and guardians to persevere under all difficulties in the good work of dedicating their care to the Lord and bring them up to serve Him. His influence was ever thrown upon the side of the weak, where truth and justice could be maintained, and his decisions in matters requiring clearness of judgment and adhesion to the truth, were impartial and firm, no matter what influence might weigh in the opposite scale. Surely our loss is his gain, but we "sorrow not as those who have no hope," knowing that to the eye of faith the time is short when all who are in Christ shall meet in glory.

A brother, son and friend is gone;
A Saviour's bosom claims its own,
And while we sorrow here,
It is with hope, that when we rise
To meet the welcome in the skies,
We'll meet the dear one there.

May grace in patience, keep each heart
Who knows the Lord, that when we depart
To yonder mansions bright,
We may leave a testimony clear
Of Christian love and walk while here
Approved in Jesus's sight.

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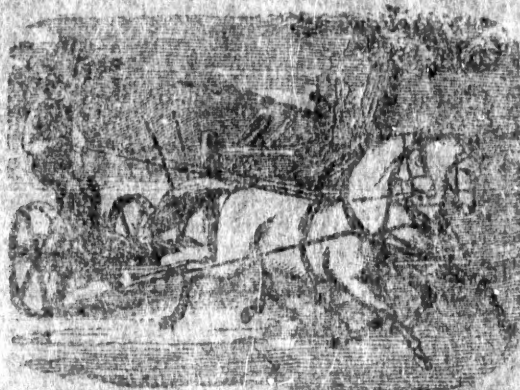
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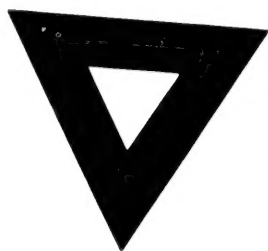
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